CIRCULATION LAST WEEK 164,000
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TOLEDO WEEKLY BLADE

THE GREATEST NATIONAL WEEKLY NEWSPAPER IN THE UNITED STATES

FOUNDED IN 1836. TOLEDO, OHIO: THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 14, 1899. VOL. LXVII: NO. 39.

Poetry.

AT THE BEACH.

Oh! that I might dwell by the ocean,
And sit by the swift shifting sands,
To dream my fond dreams of devotion,
And press dear invisible hands.

There's a voice in the ocean so hoary,
A song in the surge of the sea—
Oh! that I could tell the sweet story,
That something seems telling to me.

But the secret—no tongue can reveal it,
That language, no mortal translate.
The sea-god, for him who would steal it
Throws mist o'er the pages of fate.

What heart could grow cold on the billows?
The winds that play over the deep
Would wake dying love from her pillow,
And lull bitter hatred to sleep.

Then fly, ye proud gull, o'er the ocean,
And ride on the foam-crested sea;
Thou surely hast felt the emotion
That's swelling and throbbing in me.

Yes, go, stately bird! Who would hold thee,
Away from thy heaven of rest?
And oh! may life's billows enfold me
As light as the foam on thy breast.
—IDA ECKERT LAWRENCE.

ROMANCE.

When Flora makes soft music,
And all the lights are low,
And dark winds down their alleys
Among the roses blow,
I wander in a country,
Where I once used to go—
A land of vague and sweet delights
That only lovers know.

Over her fingers drooping
I see her shadowy hair.
So from some dim old canvas
Might steal on twilight air.
The grace that was so lovely,
The face that was so fair,
That the painter lost his cunning
And the priest forgot his prayer.

I wonder if this life of ours
Repeats its sweetest woe;
If under other stars we met
The ancient evenings so;
If Flora and her listener
Only old raptures know;
And in that land of strange delights
Were lovers long ago.
—Harriet Prescott Spafford in the July Woman's Home Companion.

REPUDIATED.

Dishere Aguinaldo
Gotter change his plan
To get recognition
As a cullud man.

Keeps on agitatin',
Prancin' 'roun' de maps,
When he might be sittin'
Peaceful, shootin' craps.

Might be buyin' chickens
An' melons frum de sto',
Hab some ready money,
But he's lookin' out foh mo'.

M'ght have played de banjo
Loafin' in de sun,
But his ways is so uneasy
Dat he's allus on de run.

Go it, Aguinaldo;
You may be black an' tan,
But you can't ring in wit us folks,
'Case you ain't no cullud man.
—Washington Star.

HIS INNING.

My hat-band's growin' bigger
An' I'm walkin' rather proud,
I feel like I cut some figger
In the hurly-burly crowd.
No more the politician
Overlooks me and goes past,
I'm a man of some position,
For I've got a vote to cast.

I am hearin' with attention
An' with gravity profound
All the words of hot dissension
Which are bein' passed around.
My glance is much severer
Than it seemed to be when last
I surveyed it in the mirror,
'Cause I've got a vote to cast.

Fur hours through their persuasions
Like a silent judge I've sat,
I'll admit there are occasions
When I don't know where I'm at,
But I see of bluffs so many
That I'd hate to be outclassed,
Mine is jest as good as any;
An' I've got a vote to cast.
—Washington Star.

Miscellany.

SINGULAR COINCIDENCE.

A rather mean advantage was taken of a well known young society lady the other day. It was on a street car, and the lady in question had encountered on the car a friend who was accompanied by a child, an especial pet of hers, says the Chicago News.

When she came to the street at which she usually descends, she signalled the conductor, who brought the car to a stop, but not before every man on the car had noticed her and decided that she was a "nice girl."

As she stepped lightly off the car she

LIFTED THEIR HATS.

kissed her hand airily to the child in token of "au revoir," and every solitary man on that horrid car smiled a catlike smile and raised his hat in response. "I never heard of such a thing before," said she in relating the story afterward. "What could have possessed them all to do so at the same time? It was such a singular cincidence."

An Opportunity Declined.

"What's all this talk I hear 'bout 'the man with a hoe?'" asked Farmer Corntossel.

"Why, that's a poem about the farmer and his hard lot. Would you like to read it?"

"No," was the resolute answer. "It's well intended, but I've got to draw the line. They've got the farmer raisin' pigs an' pumpkins to take prizes at county fairs, an' fixin' up political platforms an' studyin' new agricultural machinery tell he's so busy that he honestly ain't got no time to learn no poetry about his self. It may seem ongrateful, out the farmer is wakin' up an' realizin' that time is money."—Washington Star.

He Changed It.

"Why did you hang the hammock there?" she asked.

"Why, it seemed to me the most convenient place," he answered.

"Yes, but it's in plain view from the house," she said.—Chicago Post.

QUEER THINGS THAT HAPPEN

SPOONING IN PUBLIC.

Atlantic City Lovers Give a Free Show to Two Thousand People.

Some of the young people at the resorts seem so wrapped up in each other's smiles and tender glances that they are oblivious to all else. They do their "spooning" upon the hotel verandas, in plain view of all the guests, on the beach where even the waves of old ocean seem to be appalled at their temerity, or in the walks where privacy is impossible. At Atlantic City the other night, about 10 o'clock, a pair of lovers had wandered down to the ocean's edge, and, hand in hand, strolled the silvery beach, watching the stars and the light of one another's eyes and wondering, like Paul and Virginia, what the wild waves were saying. Perhaps they became weary of their walk. At any rate, the young man espied a soap box, and carrying that unromantic object to the edge of the beach, where the waves were rippling and gurgling, both sat down thereon. He began to whisper soft nothings in her willing ear, and soon his arm stole about her waist and she laid her head upon his shoulder, while they listened to the music of the waves. But, alas! for the course of true love, she wore a pink shirtwaist and his coat was dark. In the circle of radiance shed by the glow of the electric lights from the boardwalk

pier, the two figures stood out distinct, and the encircling arm was particularly conspicuous against the pink background of the waist. Someone stopped to look and laugh; then another and another, and finally, with the desire of satisfying their curiosity, every passing man and woman joined the crowd to gaze and laugh. Very little will attract a crowd, of course, and in five minutes fully 2,000 people were jammed along the ocean side of the walk, watching that solitary pair of lovers, who continued their billing and coooing in blissful ignorance of the fact that their performance was being witnessed by a veritable army.

Presently two young men, moved by a spirit of "consideration," walked down to the beach, and, passing the couple, said: "Look behind you." In less than a minute the lovers were up and making double-quick time down the beach, while that crowd of 2,000 laughing spectators inhumanly and ourageously stood there and applauded with all their might.

SHE SWAM EIGHT MILES.

Scotch Lassie Displeased Because She Could Not Double the Distance.

Scotland's champion woman swimmer is Miss Mary Livingstone. She has performed many wonderful feats, and is almost as much at home in the water as upon dry land. She recently attempted to swim from Greenock to Rothesay, a distance of fifteen miles, and claims that she would have accomplished her task if it had not been for the interference of the doctors.

Miss Livingstone entered the water at 11:40 o'clock, the temperature being in the region of 48 degrees. She showed splendid form and no signs of fatigue. After leaving Gourock some refreshment was administered and her hands were rubbed. She passed Cloch lighthouse at 12:50 o'clock, the distance up to this point being six miles, and the time occupied 2:10, the tide and river aiding her greatly. Miss Livingstone began to show signs of exhaustion, shortly after passing the lighthouse, and as the sea had turned a trifle rough, it was evident she would not succeed in her object. When opposite Wemyss castle, about eight miles from Greenock, the doctors decided to take her on board, the swim to this point taking three hours and forty minutes. She pleaded to be allowed to float and finish the feat.

THE SUPPORTING ARM.

Women No Longer Cling to Their Escorts at Public Functions.

Of course it is no news to state that it is no longer fashionable for a woman to take the arm of her escort upon the street. That custom, in vogue for centuries, has gone, never to return. It is still customary for a woman to accept the arm of her masculine companion when going to dinner at a fashionable function, but this, too, will soon doubtless pass away. Indeed, there are already signs of decadence. For some time past the lunch party has resolved itself into an indiscriminate scramble to find one's place, and a seat between two unknown persons to whom you are afraid to make a remark lest something untoward should ensue. This season the same lack of ceremony decrees that our ingenues must march about a ballroom without taking their partners' arm, and our dowagers go down to supper without any more masculine escort than is afforded by the proximity of a black coat.

The support of a gentleman's arm was once considered indispensable to the ladies. In the '40s and '50s husbands and wives not only walked the streets and appeared in the park inexorably linked, but it was the proper thing for them to enter a drawing room arm-in-arm at a dinner party or a rout. You may still, now and again, see very quiet, old-fashioned people doing so. The wife, whatever her character or temperament, was held by society at large to be a gentle, helpless, dependent creature, too modest to be capable of entering a crowded party by herself. Those were the days, to be sure, when wives never accepted a dinner invitation alone; if the husband could not go for any reason, the wife meekly stayed at home. We have changed those drastic conjugal laws considerably during the last few years, and nowadays woman has not only learned to make her appearance in society without any male belongings, but you will occasionally find a whole table filled with guests who, none of them, belong legally one to the other. Who shall say if the change is for the better? It is, perhaps, too early to decide, but that we shall never go back to the old manners and the old ideals is tolerably certain.

THE TURKISH CENSOR.

The Address of St. Paul Called for on Account of Seditious Writings.

The Russian censorship is occasionally responsible for some extravagantly foolish or insensately ludicrous vagary, but it is doubtful whether it can, as the saying goes, hold a candle to the gravely comic performances of the Ottoman Cato, who now controls the typographical establishments of Stamboul. The Athens Asty vouches for the authenticity of the following incident: A Greek benevolent society in the Turkish capital recently issued a printed circular appeal to the Helenic community in Stamboul for some special charitable object. The appeal contained a citation from one of the epistles of St. Paul to the Galatians. Two days after the publication of the circular a commissary of police from the censor's department called upon the printer and demanded the address of St. Paul, who was to be charged with the public utterance of seditious and politically provocative language.

The printer was at first inclined to laugh outright at the absurdity of the request and indictment, but as it is always a little risky to venture upon a pleasantry with a Turkish official he sedately replied that St. Paul, the author of the objectionable citation, had been dead for something more than eighteen centuries. This ruffled the gravity of the police commissary, who angrily exclaimed "How dare you attempt such impudent cajolery with me?" and forthwith arrested the printer. Extraordinary as it may appear, the reiteration of the same simple explanation to the censor had an equally exasperating effect on that intelligent official, and the unfortunate typographer was locked up for his "perverse contumacy." It was only after the lapse of three days and on the urgent intervention and confirmatory explanation of the Greek patriarch that the printer was released and the prosecution of St. Paul abandoned.—London News.

Our Own Volcano.

"When I was on the Pacific coast," remarked the new boarder, "I noticed several United States army boxes packed with sarsaparilla. Do you think they could have been sent to the Philippines?"

"No," responded the man in black suspenders, "they were probably shipped to Hawaii."

"Hawaii?"

"Yes, you know there is a little eruption there."—Chicago News.

As a Corrective.

Johnson—Aren't you afraid that when your daughter comes home from college she will know more than you do?

Jackson—She thinks she does now. That's just why we are sending her away, to have her learn how little she really does know.—Somerville Journal.

Which One?

"Freddy," said the teacher, "you have spelled the word 'rabbit' with two t's. You must leave one of them out."

"Yes, ma'am," replied Freddy; "which one?"—London Tit-Bits.

JAPAN'S PRINCE.

Twenty-Year-Old Yoshi is Now Married.

Yoshi Hito, Haru-no-Minya, prince imperial of Japan, celebrated his twentieth birth anniversary by wedding the Princess Teiko. The prince is of very feeble constitution. The greatest care has been given to his bringing up in the hope that he would live to receive the crown and prevent its passing out of

YOSHI HITO, HEIR TO THE THRONE OF JAPAN.

the direct line of descent. It caused great joy through all the Japanese islands that he attained his majority, and most elaborate preparations were made to celebrate the event.

The Princess Teiko is of the same royal blood as the prince, but removed a number of degrees. Her great-grandfather, who reigned for 30 years as mikado, was the grandfather of the present mikado. Princess Teiko is now 17 years old. Her father, Prince Fushima, is a man of great prominence. Princess Teiko has been given all the culture that both Japanese and western systems of education could furnish. The present mikado has never set foot outside of Japanese soil, and consequently his direct knowledge of the outside world is very limited. The prince imperial has been prevented by his health from traveling, and there is no telling how soon he will be able to make up this defect in his education.

Knew the Odor.

Dolly—My cheeks are all on fire.

Her Best Friend—I thought I smelt burning paint!

WHITE SLAVE TRAFFIC.

White slave traffic developed greatly in the last few years throughout Western Europe, but the town of Jassy is its centre. The women are bought, particularly at Leipsic, at the annual fair, but the capital of Moldavia is the central point of the traffic, just as Khartum was formerly the market place for the human merchandise imported from Abyssinia and Central Africa. From Jassy the merchandise is directed to Russia and Turkey. Next to Jassy, Brussels has become the most important centre for this business.

The white slaves destined for Russia are generally sent to Riga or to Vilna, where the wholesale merchants from St. Petersburg and Moscow meet to make their selections. These they transfer at once to the principal cities of the empire and to the remote provinces of Siberia.

There was arrested recently in Odessa an agent of the principal Russian white slave merchants, and at his house a voluminous correspondence with sub-agents at Jassy, Brussels, Riga and elsewhere was found. By this correspondence the Russian police learned that white slave agencies exist throughout Russia, in rural districts, as well as in the principal cities and towns. In some of these letters the sub-agents mentioned that they had "exceptionally fine merchandise at a relatively low price, five parcels in all." Then there followed a detailed description of the goods.

The Odessa agent in question has been exiled to Siberia for ten years. The Russian government seems to consider the white slave traffic as an international curse which can be eradicated by the united efforts of all civilized nations. It is well known that the Czarina is interested deeply in this matter.

COL. GARDENER.

Commanding the Thirty-First U. S. Volunteer Infantry.

Col. Gardener, commander of the Thirtieth infantry, United States volunteers, was the guest of honor at the annual banquet of the Holland society at the Union League in Chicago the other evening, and he it was who furnished the one dramatic incident of the occasion. George Birkhoff, jr., consul for the Netherlands in Chicago, and vice-president of the Holland society, rose at the close of the toasts and in tribute to the peaceful reign of Queen Wilhelmina proposed that the assemblage should rise, and, standing drink to her health. Col. Gardener was on his feet like a flash,

COL. CORNELIUS GARDENER.

and before cup or glass was raised, interjected:

"Pardon me! Let us drink to the health of the President of the United States and Queen Wilhelmina."

There was a ripple of applause around the board and Consul Birkhoff bowed acknowledgement as the toast was drunk, and then the assembled guests began to sing "America." It was the only song of the night and all the Hollanders joined in with lusty voice that drowned the notes of the mandolin orchestra.

APPRECIATED DONATION.

Story Told by a Man Who Was With Dewey Before Manila.

A returned sailor from Manila was drinking beer the other day in a road house, two tables over from the agent of the brewing company.

"I see you wear the cap ribbon of the McCulloch on your handlebars," said the agent, coming over; were you at Manila?"

"Yes."

"May 1?"

"Yes; and to December, for the matter of that."

"We sent fifty barrels of this beer over there to you fellows right after the big fight. Got there about the first of August, I guess."

"Yes, I think I remember."

"How did you like it?"

"Fine stuff, I'm told."

"Taste good in that hot country?"

"I don't know. You see——"

"Do you mean to say you didn't get any good of that big shipment?"

"Oh, yes, I got good of it. You see, in every barrel were two pictures—lithographs of a pretty girl sitting on earth and looking down, for she was ashamed of her shirt waist. The officers sent one of these pictures forward, and we enlisted men were allowed to look at it."—San Francisco Argonaut.

A Celestial Joke.

"The rules of this club," said the secretary, "demand that each applicant tell a good story before being admitted."

"All right," replied the man who was going to ride the goat. "Here goes: In a big city two Chinese conducted rival laundries. Over one door was Chang; over the other Li. One day Li caught Chang reading his laundry tickets through the window. Like a flash he dragged him in. Now, gentlemen, do you know what happened?"

"Give it up."

"Li hung Chang."—Chicago News.

Remarkable Out There.

"Those Bubbletons seem to be wholly devoid of family pride."

"What makes you think so?"

"Three of their girls have got married and they haven't gone around complaining that a single one of them chose a husband who was beneath her."—Chicago Times-Herald.

FOUND IN THE PHILIPPINES.

BY Gen. Chas. King.

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CHAPTER III.

A day had dawned on the Presidio Heights as brilliant as its predecessor had been dismal. A soft south wind had swept the fogs of the Pacific far out to sea and cleared the summer sky of every wisp of vapor. The sun of early August shone hot and strong upon the sandy wastes between the westward limits of the division camps and the foamy strand beneath the low bluffs, and beat upon the canvas homes of the rejoicing soldiery, slacking cloth and cordage so that the trim tent lines had become broken and jagged, thereby setting the teeth of "Old Squeers" on edge, as he gazed grimly from under the brim of his unsightly felt hat and called for his one faithful henchman, the orderly. Even his adjutant could not condone the regimental commander's objectionable traits, for a crustier old villain of a veteran lived not in the line of the army. "Ould Canker" the troopers had dubbed him during the few years he had served in the cavalry, transplanted from a foot regiment at the time of the reorganization, so-called, of the army in '71; but a few years of mounted duty in Arizona and later in the Sioux country had sickened him of cavalry life and he gladly accepted a chance to transfer back to the infantry. Now, twenty years after, risen by degrees to the grade of lieutenant-colonel, he found himself in command of a famous old regiment of regulars, whose colonel had donned the stars of a general officer of volunteers, and the pet name—save the mark—of cavalry days had given place to the unflattering sobriquet derived from that horror of boyish readers—the ill-favored schoolmaster of Dotheboys Hall. He had come to the—teenth with a halo of condemnation from the regiment in which he had served as major and won his baleful name, and "the boys" of his new command soon learned to like him even less than those who had dubbed him "Squeers," because, as they explained, there wasn't any privilege or pleasure he would not "do the boys" out of if he possibly could. Gordon had promptly tendered his resignation as regimental adjutant when his beloved colonel left the post to report for duty in the army destined for Cuba, but Lieutenant-Colonel Canker declined to accept it, and fairly told Gordon that, as he hadn't a friend among the subalterns, there was no one else to take it. Then, too, the colonel himself wrote a word or two and settled the matter.

A big review had been ordered for the morning. An entire brigade of sturdy volunteers was already forming and marching out by battalions to their regimental parades, the men showing in their easy stride and elastic carriage the effects of two months' hard drill and gradually increasing discipline. The regulars were still out in the park, hidden by the dense foliage and busy with their company drills. The adjutant and clerk were at their papers in the big office tent, and only the sentries, the sick and the special duty men remained about the body of camp. There was no one, said Private Noonan to himself, as he paced the pathway in front of the colonel's tent, after having scrupulously saluted him on his appearance, "No wan fur the ould man to whack at, barrin' it's me," but even Canker could find nothing to "whack at" in this veteran soldier who had served in the ranks since the days of the great war and had borne the messages of such men as Sheridan, Thomas and McPherson when Canker himself was sweating under his knapsack and musket. Like most men, even most objectionable men, Canker had some redeeming features, and that was one of them—he had been a private soldier, and a brave one, too, and was proud of it.

But life had little sunshine in it for one of his warped, ill-conditioned nature. There was a profound conviction in the minds of the company officers that the mere sight of happiness or content in the face of a subordinate was more than enough to set Canker's wits to work to wipe it out. There was no doubt whatever in the minds of the subalterns that the main reason why Squeers was so manifestly "down on" Billy Gray was the almost indestructible expression of good nature, jollity and enthusiasm that had shown in the little fellow's face ever since he joined the regiment. "If we call the old man Squeers we should dub Billy Mark Tapley," said Gordon one day, when the lad had laughed off the effect of an unusually acrimonious rasping over a trivial error in the Guard Report book. "He's no end kind when a fellow's in a fix," said Gray, in explanation, "and all the time he was soaking me I was thinking how he stood by Jimmy Carson in his scrape"—a serious scrape it was, too, for young Carson, detailed to escort certain prisoners to Alcatraz and intrusted with certain funds to be turned over to the chief quartermaster of the department, had unaccountably fallen into a deep sleep aboard the train and awoke to find both funds and prisoners gone. Explanations were useless. The commanding general would listen to no excuse; a court-martial was ordered, and a very worthy young officer's military career seemed about to close under a cloud, when "Old Canker" threw himself into the breach. He had long suspected the sergeant who had accompanied the party in immediate command of the little guard. He hated the commanding general with all his soul, and, how it came about no one could thoroughly explain, but one day Canker turned up with indubitable proof that the sergeant was the thief—that he was bribed to bring about the escape of the prisoners, and that he had drugged the fresh spring water he brought in to the young officer after the burning heat of the desert was left behind in the dead of the summer night. Canker even recovered most of the stolen money, for there was a woman in the case, and she had safely stowed it away. Carson was cleared and Canker triumphant. "See what the man can do when his sense of justice is aroused," said the optimists of the army. "Justice be blowed," answered the cynics. "He never would have raised his finger to help Carson but for the joy of proving the general unjust, and a regimental pet, the sergeant—a thief."

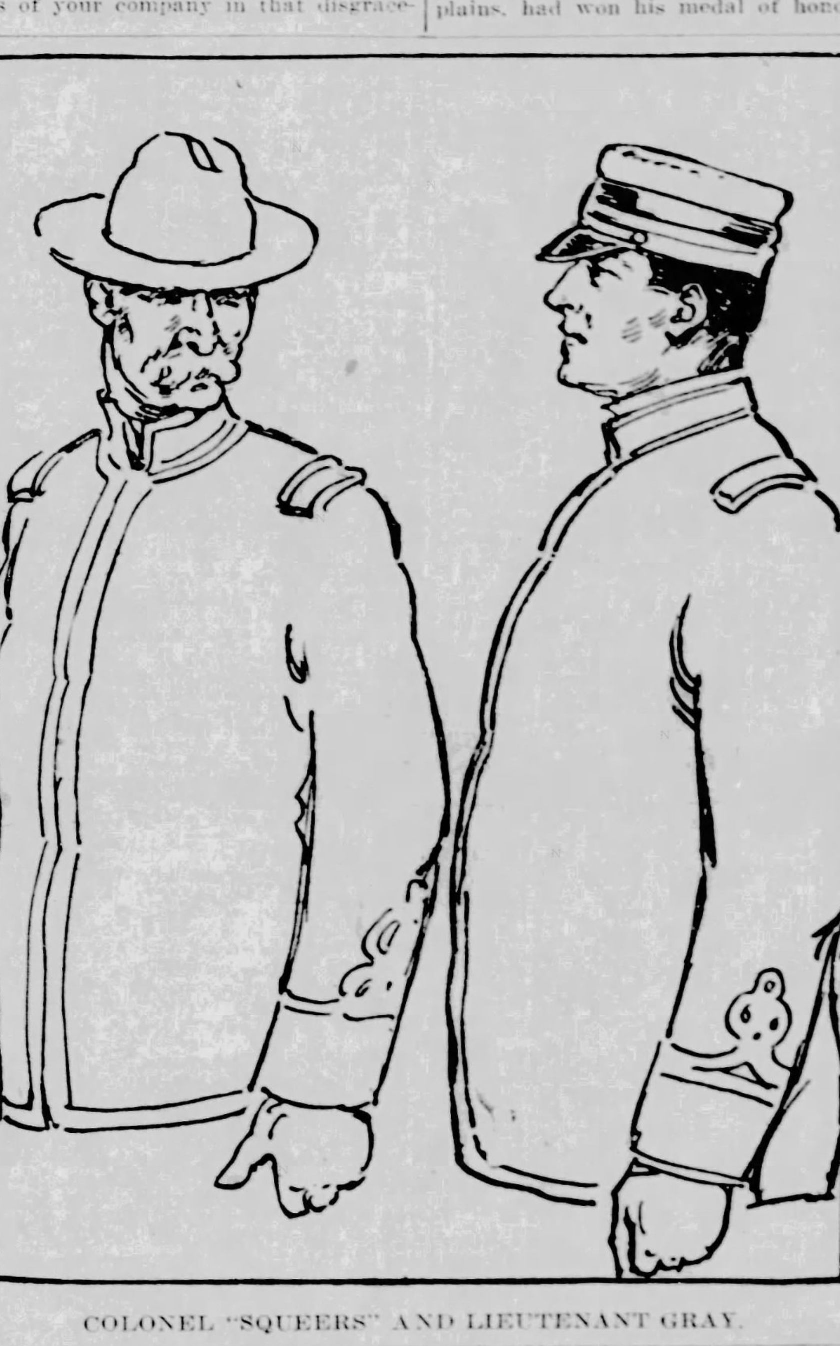
Yet Gray reverted to this episode as explanation of his tolerance of Canker's harshness and thereby gave rise to a rejoinder from the lips of a veteran company commander that many a fellow was destined to recall before the regiment was two months older:

"In order to settle it, somebody's got to find his life or his commission in jeopardy. Maybe it'll be you, Billy, and I'm betting you won't find Squeers a guardian angel."

Yet on this sunshiny summer morning, with hope and sunshine and confidence in his handsome, boyish face, Lieutenant Gray came bounding up to the presence of the regimental commander as though that sour-visaged soldier were an indulgent uncle who could not say him nay. A stylish open carriage in which were seated two remarkably pretty girls and a gray-haired, slender gentleman, had reined up in the street opposite the entrance to the row of officer's tents and Canker had ripped out his watch, with an ugly frown on his forehead, for three of his companies had just marched in from drill, and three of their young lieutenants, on the instant of dismissal, had made straight for the vehicle and he half-hoped to find they had lopped off a minute or so of the allotted hour. The sound of merry laughter seemed to grate on his ears. The sight of Gray's beaming face seemed to deepen the gloom in his own. Instinctively he knew the youngster had come to ask a favor and he stood ready to refuse.

"Colonel, I'd like mightily to go over and see that review this morning, sir; and Mr. Prime is good enough to offer me a seat in his carriage. May I go, sir"

"You can't go anywhere, sir, with the tents of your company in that disgraceful condition. Just look at them, sir—as ragged as a wash line on a windy day!" And Canker scowled angrily at the young fellow standing squarely at attention before him.



COLONEL "SQUEERS" AND LIEUTENANT GRAY.

"I know that, colonel, but the sun did that while we were out at drill, and the men will straighten everything in ten minutes. I'll give the order now, sir." And Billy looked as though refusal were out of the question.

"You'll stay and see it done, sir, and when it's done—to my satisfaction—will be time enough to ask for favors. Mr. Gordon, send word to the company commanders I wish to see them here at once," continued the senior officer, whirling on his heel and terminating the interview by so doing. It was in Gray's mind for a brief minute to follow and plead. He had made it tell many a time with an obstinate university Don, but he knew the carriage was waiting—the carriage load watching, and deep down in his heart was keen disappointment. He would have given a big slice of his monthly pay to go with that particular party and occupy the seat opposite Amy Lawrence and gaze his fill at her fair face. He well-nigh hated Squeers as he hurried away to hail his first sergeant and give the necessary orders before daring to return to the carriage and report his failure. His bright blue eyes were clouded and his face flushed with vexation for he saw that the rearmost regiment was even now filing into the Presidio Reservation afar off to the north, and that no time was to be lost if his friends were to see the review. The distant measured boom of guns told that the general in whose honor the ceremony was ordered was already approaching the appointed spot, and away over the rolling uplands toward the Golden Gate a cavalry escort rode into view. Billy ground his teeth. "Run and tell them I cannot get leave," he called to a fellow sub. "Squeers has set me to work straightening up camp. Turn out the company, sergeant! Brace the tent cords and align tents," and a mournful wave of his forage cape was the only greeting he dare trust himself to give, as after a few minutes of fruitless waiting, the vacant seat was given to another officer and the carriage rolled rapidly away. A second or two it was hidden from his sight behind the large wall tents along the line of fence, then shot into full view again as he stood at the end of the company street looking eagerly for its reappearance. And then occurred a little thing that was destined to live in his memory for many a day, and that thrilled him with a new and strange delight. He had never been of the so-called "spooney" set at the 'Varsity. Pretty girls galore there were about that famous institute, and he had danced at many a student party and romped through many a reel, but the nearest he had ever come to something more than a mere jolly friendship for a girl was the regard in which he held his partner in the "Mixed Doubles," but that was all on account of her exuberant health, spirits, general comeliness of face and form, and exquisite skill in tennis. But this day a new and eager longing was eating at his heart; a strange, dull pang seemed to seize upon it as he noted in a flash that the seat that was to have been his was occupied by an officer many years his senior, a man he knew only by sight and an enviable reputation, a man whose soldierly, clear-cut face never turned an instant, for his eyes were fixed upon a lovely picture on the opposite seat—Amy Lawrence bending eagerly forward and gazing with her beautiful eyes alight with sympathy, interest and frank liking in search of the sorely disappointed young officer. "There he is!" she cried, though too far away for him to hear, and then, with no more thought of coquetry than a kitten, with no more motive in the world than that of conveying to him an idea of her sorrow, her sympathy, her perhaps pardonable and exaggerated indignation of what she deemed an act of tyranny on part of his commander, with only an instant in which to express it all—her sweet face flushed, her eyes flamed with the light of her girlish enthusiasm and in that instant she had kissed her hand to him. Colonel Armstrong, turning suddenly and sharply to see who could be the object of interest so absorbing, caught one flitting glimpse of Billy Gray lifting his cap in quick acknowledgement, and the words that were on the tip of Armstrong's tongue the moment before were withheld for a more auspicious occasion—and it did not come too soon.

It was only four days after that initial meeting in the general's tent the foggy evening of the girl's first visit to camp, but both in town and on the tented field there had been several meetings between Lieutenant Grey and the young ladies. Junior officers had monopolized the time and attention of the latter, but Armstrong was a close observer and a man who loved all that was strong, high-minded and true in his own sex and that was pure and sweet and winsome in woman. A keen soldier, he had spent many years in active service, most of them in the hardy, eventful and vigorous life of the Indian frontier. He had been conspicuous in more than one stirring campaign against the red warriors of the plains, had won his medal of honor before his first promotion, and his captaincy by brevet for daring conduct of the world, at home and abroad; had traveled much, read much, thought much, but these were things of less concern to many a woman in our much married army than the question as to whether he had ever loved much. Certain it was he had never married, but that didn't settle it. Many a man loves, said they, without getting married, forgetful of the other side of the proposition advanced by horrid regimental cynics, that many men marry without getting loved. Armstrong would not have proved an easy man to question on that, or indeed on any other subject which he considered personal to himself. Even in his own regiment in the regular service he had long been looked upon as an exclusive sort of fellow—a man who had no intimates and not many companions, yet, officers and soldiers, he held the respect and esteem of the entire command, even of those regiments in which there are not one or two characters who are best seen and studied through a binocular. Without being sympathetic, said his critics, Armstrong was "square," but his critics had scant means of knowing whether he was sympathetic or not. He was a steadfast fellow, an unswerving, uncompromising sort of man, a man who would never have done for a diplomat, and could never have been elected to office. But he was truthful, just, and as the English officer reluctantly said of Lucan, whom he hated, "Yes—damn him—he's brave." Another trait, unpopular, was that he knew when and how to say no. He smoked too much perhaps, and talked too little for those who would use his words as witnesses against him. He never gambled, he rarely drank, he never lent nor borrowed. He was a bachelor, yet would never join a "mess" but kept house himself and usually had some favored comrade living with him. He was forty and did not look thirty-five. He was tall, erect, athletic, hardy and graceful in build, and his face was one of the best to be seen in many a line of officers at parade. His eyes were steel gray and clear and penetrating, his features clear-cut, almost too delicately cut, thought some of the best friends he had among the men. His hair was brown, sprinkled liberally with silver; his mouth, an admirable mouth in every way, was shaded and half-hidden by a long, drooping mustache to which, some men thought and some women said, his tapering white fingers paid too much attention, but I doubt if a knowledge of this criticism would have led to the faintest alteration in the habit. Generally the expression of Armstrong's face was grave, and, on duty, a trifle stern; and not ten people in the world were aware what humor could twinkle in the clear, keen eyes, or twitch about the corners of that mobile mouth. There were not five who knew the tenderness that lay in hiding there, for Armstrong had few living kindred and they were men. There lived not, as he drove this glorious August morning to the breezy uplands beyond the camps, one woman who could say she had seen those eyes of Armstrong's melt and glow with love. As for Amy Lawrence, she was not dreaming of such a thing. She was not even looking at him. Her thoughts at the moment were drifting back to that usually light-hearted boy who stood gazing so disconsolately after them as they drove away, her eyes were intent upon an approaching group that presently reclaimed her wandering thoughts.

Coming up Point Lobos avenue strode a party of four—all soldiers. One of these, wild-eyed, bareheaded, disheveled, his clothing torn, his wrists lashed behind him, walked between two armed guards. The fourth, a sergeant, followed at their heels. Miss Lawrence had just time to note that the downcast face was dark and oval and refined, when it was suddenly lifted at sound of the whirring carriage wheels. A light of recognition, almost of terror, flashed across it, and with one bound the prisoner sprang from between his guards, dove almost under the noses of the startled team, and darted through the wide open doorway of a corner saloon. He was out of sight in a second.

And now, Armstrong's eyes had lighted for an instant on the alleged culprit. Seated opposite Miss Lawrence as the carriage whirled across Point Lobos avenue, and watching her unobtrusively, he saw the sudden light of alarm and excitement in her expressive face, heard the faint exclamation as her gloved hand grasped the rail of the seat, felt the quick sway of the vehicle as the horses shied in fright at some object beyond his vision. Then as they dashed on he had seen the running guard and, just vanishing within the portals of the corner building, the slim figure of the escaping prisoner. He saw the quivering hands tearing at their fastenings. He turned to the driver and bade him stop a minute, but it took fifty yards of effort before the spirited horses could be calmed and brought to a halt at the curb. To the startled inquiries of Mr. Prime and his daughter as to the cause of the excitement and the running and shouting he answered simply: "A prisoner escaped, I think," and sent a passing corporal to inquire the result. The man came back in a minute.

"They got him easy, sir. He had no show. His hands were tied behind his back and he couldn't climb," was the brief report.

"They have not hurt him, I hope," said Armstrong.

"No, sir. He hurt them—one of 'em, at least, before he'd surrender when they nabbed him in town. This time he submitted all right—said he only ran in for a glass of beer, and was laughing-like when I got there."

"Very well. That'll do. Go on, driver. We haven't a minute to lose if we are to see the review," he continued, as he stepped lightly to his seat.

"I saw nothing of this affair," said Miss Prime. "What was it all about?"

"Nor could I see," added her father. "I heard shouts and after we passed saw the guard, but no fugitive."

"It is just as well—indeed I'm glad you didn't, uncle," answered Miss Lawrence, turning even as she spoke and gazing wistfully back. "He looked so young, and seemed so desperate, and had such a—I don't know—hunted look on his face—poor fellow."

And then the carriage reached the entrance to the reservation and the subject, and the second object of Miss Lawrence's sympathies evoked that day, were for the time forgotten. Possibly Mrs. Garrison was partly responsible for this for, hardly had they rounded the bend in the road that brought them in full view, from the left, or southern flank, of the long line of masses in which the brigade was formed, than there came cantering up to them, all gay good humor, all smiles and saucy coquetry their hostess of the evening at the general's tent. She was mounted on a sorry-looking horse, but the "habit" was a triumph of art, and it well became her slender, rounded figure.

No one who really analyzed Mrs. Frank Garrison's features could say that she was a pretty woman. No one who looked merely at the general effect when she was out for conquest could deny it. Colonel Armstrong, placidly observant as usual, was quick to note the glances that shot between the cousins on the rear seat as the little lady came blithely alongside. He knew her, and saw that they were beginning to be as wise as he, for the smiles with which they greeted her were but wintry reflections of those that beamed upon her radiant face. Prime, paterfamilias, bent cordially forward in welcome, but her quick eyes had recognized the fourth occupant by this time, and there was a little less of assurance in her manner from that instant.

"How perfectly delicious!" she cried. "I feared from what you said yesterday you weren't coming, and so I never ordered the carriage, but came out in saddle—I can't say on horseback with such a wreck as this, but every decent horse in the Presidio had to go out with the generals and staffs, you know, and I had to take what I could get—both horse and escort," she added, in confidential tone. "Oh!—May I present Mr. Ellis? He knows you all by name already." The youth in attendance and a McClellan tree two sizes too big for him, lifted his cap and strove to smile; he had ridden nothing harder than a park hack before that day. "Frank says I talk of nothing else. But—where's Mr. Gray? Surely I thought he would be with you." This for Armstrong's benefit in case he were in the least interested in either damsel.

"Mr. Gray was detained by some duties in camp," explained Miss Prime, with just a trace of reserve that was lost upon neither their new companion nor the colonel. It settled a matter the placid officer was revolving in his mind.

"Pardon us, Mrs. Garrison," he said briefly. "We must hurry. Go on, driver."

"Oh, I can keep up," was the indomitable answer, "even on this creature." And Mrs. Garrison proved her words by whipping her steed into a lunging canter and, sitting him admirably, rode gallantly alongside, and just where Mr. Prime could not but see and admire since Colonel Armstrong would not look at all. He had entered into an explanation of the ceremony by that time well under way, and Miss Lawrence's great soft brown eyes were fixed upon him attentively when, perhaps, she should have been gazing at the maneuvers. Like those latter, possibly, her thoughts were "changing direction."

CHAPTER IV.

The review that morning had drawn a crowd to the drill grounds that baffled the efforts of the guards. Carriages from camps and carriages from town, carts from the suburbs, equestrians from the parks and pedestrians from everywhere had gradually encroached within kicking distance of the heels of the cavalry escorting the general commanding the department, and that official noted with unerring eye that the populace was coming up on his flanks, so to speak, at the moment when the etiquette of the service required that he should be gazing only to his immediate front and responding to the salutes of the marching column. Back of him, ranged in long, single rank, was drawn up what the newspapers unanimously described as a "brilliant" staff, despite the fact that all were in sombre campaign uniform and several had never been so rated before. In their rear, in turn, was the line of mounted orderlies and farther still the silent rank of the escorting troop. Sentries had been posted to keep the throng at proper distance, but double their force could have accomplished nothing—the omniscient corporal could not help them, and after

asking one or two stray officers what they would do about it, the sentries gave way and the crowd swarmed in. It was just as the head of the long tramping column came opposite the reviewing point, and the brigade commander and his staff, turning out after saluting, found their allotted station on the right of the reviewing party completely taken up by the mass of eager spectators. A minute or so was required before the trouble could be remedied, for, just as the officers and orderlies were endeavoring to induce the populace to give way—a thing the American always resists with a gay good humor that is peculiarly his own—a nervous hack driver on the outskirts backed his bulky trap with unexpected force, and penned between it and the wheels of a newly-arrived and much more presentable equipage a fair equestrian who shrieked with fright and clung to her pommel as her excited "mount" lashed out with his heels and made splinters of the hack's rearmost spokes and felloes. Down went the hack on its axle point. Out sprang a tall officer from the open carriage, and in a second, it seemed, transferred the panic-stricken horsewoman from the seismatic saddle to the safety of his own seat and the ministrations of the two young women and the gray-haired civilian who were the latest arrivals. This done, and after one quick glance at the lady's helpless escort, a young officer from the Presidio, he shouldered his way through the crowd and stood, presently, on its inner edge, an unperturbed and most interested spectator. Battalion after battalion, in heavy marching order, in the dark blue service dress, with campaign hats and leggins, with ranks well closed and long, well-aligned fronts, with accurate trace of the guides and well-judged distance, the great regiments came striding down the gentle slope, conscious, every officer and man, of the admiration they commanded. Armstrong, himself commander of a fine regiment of volunteers in another brigade, looked upon them with a soldier's eye, and looked approvingly. Then, as the rearmost company passed the reviewing point and gentlemen with two stars on each shoulder extended their congratulations to the reviewed commander with one, Armstrong also made his way among the mounted officers in his calm, deliberate fashion, heedless of threatening heels and crowding forehands, until he, too, could say his word of cordial greeting. He had to wait a few minutes for the general officers were grouped and talking earnestly. He heard a few words and knew well enough what was meant—that quantities of stores intended for the soldiers—even dainties contributed by the Red Cross Society—had been stolen from time to time and spirited off in the dead of night, and doubtless sold in town for the benefit of a pack of unknown scoundrels enlisted for no better purpose. In his own regiment his system had been so strict that no loss was discoverable, but in certain others the deficit was great. Complaints were loud, and the camp commander, stung possibly by comments from the city, had urged his officers to unusual effort, and had promised punishment to the extent of the law on the guilty parties whenever or wherever found.

Even as he was exchanging a word with the brigadier, Armstrong heard the exclamation: "By Jove—they've caught another!" for with a grim smile of gratification the camp commander had read and turned over to his adjutant-general a brief dispatch just handed him by a mounted orderly who had galloped past.

"One of your irreproachables, Armstrong," said one of the staff, with something half-sneer, half-taunt as he too read and then passed the paper to the judge advocate of the division.

Armstrong turned with his usual deliberation. There was ever about him a quiet dignity of manner that was the delight of his friends and despair of his foes.

"What is his name?" he calmly asked.

"One of those society swells of whom you have so many," was the reply.

"That does not give his name—nor identify him as one of my men," said Armstrong coolly.

"Oh, well, I didn't say he belonged to your command," was the staff officer's response, "but one of the kid glove crowd that's got into the ranks."

"If you mean the recruits in the —teenth Infantry, I should be slow to suspect them of any crime," said Armstrong, with something almost like a drawl, so slow and deliberate was his manner, and now the steel gray eyes and the fair, clear-cut face were turned straight upon the snapping eyes and dark features of the other. There was no love lost there. One could tell without so much as seeing.

"You're off then! That commissary sergeant caught one of 'em in the act—he got wind of it and skipped, and to-day came back in handcuffs."

"All of which may be as you say," answered Armstrong, "and still not warrant your reference to him as one of my irreproachables."

By this time much of the crowd and most of the vehicles had driven away. The generals still sat in saddle chatting earnestly together, while their staff officers listened in some impatience to the conversation just recorded. Everybody knew the fault was not Armstrong's, but it was jarring to have to sit and hearken to the controversy. "Don't ever twit or try funny business with Armstrong," once said a regimental sage. "He has no sense of humor—of that kind. Those who best knew him knew that Armstrong never tolerated unjust accusations, great or small. In his desire to say an irritating thing to a man he both envied and respected, the staff officer had not confined himself to facts, and it proved a boomerang.

[To Be Continued.]

BRILLIANTS.

I joy, though I lie in dust,
I joy, not that I ask or choose,
But simply that I must.
I love and fear not, and I cannot lose
One instant this great certainty of peace,
Long as God ceases not I cannot cease;
I must arise.
—Helen Jackson.

Lord, for the erring thought
Not into evil wrought;
Lord, for the wicked will,
Betrayed and baffled still;
For the heart from itself kept—
Our thanksgiving accept.

For ignorant hopes that were
Broken to our blind prayer;
For pain, death, sorrow sent
Unto our chastisement;
For all loss seeming good—
Quicken our gratitude.
—W. D. Howells.

Put off, put off your mail, O kings,
And beat your brands to dust!
Your hands must learn a surer grasp,
Your hearts a better trust.

Upon the grassy mountain paths
The glittering hosts increase—
They come! They come! how fair their feet
They come who publish peace.
—John Ruskin.

Sometimes a breath floats by me,
An odor from dreamland sent,
That makes the ghost seem nigh me,
Of a splendor that came and went;
Of a life lived somewhere,—I know not
In what diviner sphere,—
Of memories that stay and go not,
Like music heard once by an ear
That cannot forget or reclaim it.
—Lowell.

Learn to live well, or fairly make your will;
You've played, and loved, and ate, and drank your fill.
Walk sober off before a sprightlier age
Comes tittering on and shoves you from the stage;
Leave such to trifle with more grace and ease
Whom folly pleases, and whose follies please.
—Pope.

Fatherly Pride.

"How's my daughter getting on with her music?" asked Mr. Cumrox as he sat down and pulled his trousers up over his knee so as not to spoil the creases.

"All she needs is patience," said the teacher.

"Then she's all right. If there's anything she possesses it's patience. She's been six weeks looking all over the piano with both hands for 'The Lost Chord,' and I'm willing to bet bank stock against chewing gum she won't quit till she finds it."—Washington Star.

Question Bureau.

RULES.—1.—Real name and address must be written with every question. 2.—Only one question at a time. 3.—Don't ask for addresses of persons or firms, nor where to buy or sell anything, for such answers would be free advertising. 4.—Don't ask about the reliability of any person or firm. 5.—We reserve the right to reject any question whose answer would not be of general interest; and will answer no mathematical problems, questions of law, nor concerning prices of coins. 6.—No answers by mail.

The Glacial Period.

"Please give me all the information you can concerning the glacial period."—A. M., Westfield, Pa.

Both in the northern and southern hemispheres there is found a formation on the surface called drift. It is composed of clay, sand and gravel, with bowlders interspersed. It is found in the polar zone and in the adjoining part of the temperate zone. This clay and gravel was deposited by the action of water. The bowlders were brought by ice from the granite rocks nearer the poles. Here in Ohio there are thousands of granite bowlders which were brought from the Arctic highlands, north of Lake Ontario. From some cause not yet understood the climate of the northern hemisphere became very cold. The entire northern portion of the globe was covered thousands of feet thick with ice. In summer this melted somewhat, and moved forward as a glacier does. At hundreds of places the rocks are found planed and grooved by stones frozen in the ice, and pushed forward by its glacier-like motion. Any school book on geology will give you much more information. The same thing was also true in the southern hemisphere. The most recent discovery is that the glacial period recurs at enormously long intervals, as this extract shows:

"The discovery by Dr. M. A. Veeder of extensive fields of planed and grooved surfaces in corniferous limestone quarries at Columbus, Ohio, and Auburn, New York, will cause a sensation in the scientific world. These planed and grooved surfaces are unmistakable evidences of glacial action in the early part of the Devonian age. The Devonian rocks lie next above the Silurian. The discovery of large polished and grooved surfaces at Auburn is very recent, and it confirms the observations made at Columbus and reported to the American Association for the Advancement of Science.

"Several millions of years must have elapsed between the glaciation which marked the corniferous limestone and that which smoothed the Niagara limestone. The periodicity of glaciation is demonstrated by Dr. Veeder's discovery; and it is comforting to know that the period is long. It may be shortened by other discoveries showing glaciation in all of the geological ages subsequent to the Devonian."

"Imperialism."

"The calamity howlers here boast that they, the Democratic party, are old-time expansionists but opposed to imperialism, and condemn McKinley for waging an unjust war in a foreign country. Will you please explain imperialism and show its application in this case?"—E. E. S., Danstown, W. Va.

The Standard Dictionary defines imperialism in four separate meanings, as follows:

1.—Imperial state, character, authority or spirit.
2.—The system of imperial government.
3.—Ambition to form an empire.
4.—A policy of territorial extension.

The first meaning given can be applied only in an empire—a country governed by an emperor, as Russia, for example. The second likewise applies only to an empire. The third does not apply to the United States, for no one here dreams of setting up an emperor. Even the Democrats, led by Bryan, are not so foolish as to charge that on anybody.

So only the fourth definition is applicable. It is, "a policy of territorial extension." There is no difference between this and expansion. Hence the fellows who are trying to say they are expansionists, but opposed to imperialism, are saying, in effect, that they are in favor of a thing and at the same time opposed to it.

McKinley is not waging an "unjust war in a foreign country." The Philippines belong to the United States as much as does Alaska, or Hawaii, or Porto Rico, and they are not foreign countries. No territory of the United States is foreign, and these belong to the United States, as do the Philippines. No government has dreamed of objecting to our title to the Philippines. All recognize that it is perfect. Aguinaldo is in rebellion, and it is the President's constitutional duty to suppress that rebellion.

No "President for a Day."

"I read some time ago a story about a man who was President of the United States for 24 hours. I think it happened at the time Taylor was to be inaugurated, but March 4 fell on Sunday, and for some reason or other Taylor did not take the oath of office. What I would like to know is this: Was the reason he did not take it because he himself would not take it on Sunday, or was it because the government would not administer the oath because it was Sunday, and did the man who acted as President take the oath of office?"—N. H. T., Hazardville, Conn.

There never was anybody who was President for 24 hours, and we are a trifle weary of reprinting this about every year or so. March 4, 1849, was the first time from the adoption of the Constitution that the inauguration day fell on a Sunday. It has, however, happened since that.

The terms of President Polk and Vice-President Dallas expired at noon on March 4. President Taylor did not take the oath of office until Monday forenoon. There was no reason for hurry about it, and it was not deemed proper to inaugurate him on Sunday. As the law then stood, the President pro tempore of the Senate stood next in the succession to the Presidency, after the President and Vice-President. David R. Atchison was president pro tempore of the Senate.

This being the case, some imaginative people have assumed that Mr. Atchison was President for that 24 hours. He was not. He could not have acted as President without taking the oath of office, which he did not do, nor did he dream of doing it. If Taylor had suddenly died that day, before his inauguration, Fillmore, the Vice-President-elect, would have been sworn in as President, not Mr. Atchison.

Port Royal Earthquake.

"Will you please describe the earthquake of Port Royal, Jamaica, in 1692?"—A. C. R., North Loup, Neb.

Port Royal, on the spit of sand which shuts in Kingston harbor on the south, was one of the chief cities in the West Indies previous to that earthquake, but is now a village of only 1,200 inhabitants. The earthquake occurred on June 7, 1692, and in less than three minutes the city sank beneath the sea. The fissures produced in the earth opened and closed up so rapidly that in some cases it is said the lower part of the bodies of persons were buried, while the upper portions remained above ground. There are several good books on Jamaica, but we do not recall the one you mention. It may be an English book.

What Jefferson Did.

"Did President Jefferson accomplish any good by his order to suspend the coinage of the silver dollar in 1806? Not much, it seems, as fractional silver coins could still be exported, and two half-dollars or four quarter-dollars would be equal to a silver dollar. Besides this, silver bullion could be exported."—J. H. W., Anderson, Mo.

He accomplished much more than you may imagine. Remember at that time we had no silver mines in the United States. All our silver came from abroad. Very little minor silver was coined, for the country was full of Spanish and Mexican small silver coins. The net result of Jefferson's work was to keep the silver on hand from going out of the country.

To Join the Navy.

"Please tell me through The Blade just how I can get in the United States navy, to serve on the water."—F. M. M., Key Station, Tenn.

We don't well see how you could serve on land in the navy! The navy is enlisting seamen at this time. There are two grades: First, "seamen," 21 to 35 years old, at $24 a month; second, "ordinary seamen," 18 to 30 years old, at $17 a month. Seamen and ordinary seamen must pass a proper physical examination, as well as one in the duties of seamanship, and must have had experience at sea or on the great lakes. Men are enlisted at the navy yards in Boston, Brooklyn, Norfolk, and on the steamship Michigan, at Erie, Pa.

The Potter's Field.

"What is the potter's field, in which criminals are buried? Why, how and when did it originate?"—C. H. B., Weston, Ore.

Turn to St. Matthew's gospel and read the seventh and three succeeding verses of the twenty-seventh chapter. The chief priests took the thirty pieces of silver which Judas brought back, and "bought with them the potter's field, to bury strangers in." It was a field from which the potters obtained clay for their work. Since that time a burying ground for the poor has been called the potter's field. It is not a burying place for criminals, but for those too poor to buy graves of their own.

Mined Harbors.

"Will you please tell to what extent the harbors of Havana and Santiago were mined when taken possession of by the American forces?"—A. M. A., San de Fuca, Wash.

There has never been any official report published. The first thing done was to remove the mines; and the officer in charge of course made his report to his superior. These reports are undoubtedly on file in the navy department, but they have never been printed, and probably never will be.

"Bitter Sweet."

"Kindly inform me who wrote the poem entitled Bitter Sweet, and under what circumstances."—Subscriber, Bunker Hill, Ill.

"Bitter Sweet, a Poem in Dramatic Form," was written by Dr. J. G. Holland, and published first in November, 1858. Dr. Holland had, in the previous two years, published a series of papers entitled "Timothy Titcomb's Letters to Young People, Married and Single," which was remarkably successful, and "Bitter Sweet," which sold still more largely.

Naming Ships.

"What is the origin and signification of the custom of breaking a bottle of wine over the bows of a vessel when it is named, and when and by whom it was first done?"—H. A., Little Britain, N. J.

We are unable to tell when and where the custom originated. It was evidently suggested by the christening of children, and, we think, originated in England.

Census Examinations.

"Please give nature and scope of examination that applicants for position in the census bureau will have to pass."—L. A. T., Edwin, W. Va.

We can not do it. We have published all the information we have on this subject already, and can not spare space to repeat it. Turn to the Weekly Blade of July 20, on 3d page, and read the article, "Next Year's Census."

How Winds Are Named.

"How are winds named? Are they given the name of the point of the compass from which they come or toward which they go?"—W. A. W., Weston, Ore.

Winds are named for the point of the compass from which they blow. A west wind blows from the west; a northeaster from the northeast, and so on.

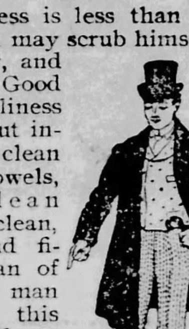
Day of the Week.

"Please tell me on what day of the week did October 30, 1867, come?"—M. M., Chanute, Kan.

October 30, 1867, came on Wednesday.

A CLEAN MAN.

Outside cleanliness is less than half the battle. A man may scrub himself a dozen times a day, and still be unclean. Good health means cleanliness not only outside, but inside. It means a clean stomach, clean bowels, clean blood, a clean liver, and new, clean, healthy tissues and fibers in every organ of the body. The man who is clean in this way will look it and act it. He will work with energy and think clean, clear, healthy thoughts.



He will never be troubled with liver, lung, stomach or blood disorders. Dyspepsia and indigestion originate in unclean stomachs. Blood diseases are found where there is unclean blood.

Consumption and bronchitis mean unclean lungs. Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery prevents these diseases. It makes a man's insides clean and healthy. It cleans the digestive organs, makes pure, clean blood, and clean, healthy flesh. It doesn't make the flabby fat of corpulency, but the firm flesh of health. It restores tone to the nervous system, and cures nervous exhaustion and prostration. It contains no alcohol to inebriate or create craving for injurious stimulants.

Mr. John L. Coughenour, of Glen Savage, Somerset Co., Pa., writes: "My appetite was unusually poor, and I was as weak and nervous as though I had been starved for months. My heart kept throbbing continually and I was short of breath. Finally I wrote to you for advice and you informed me that I had indigestion and a torpid liver. I did not think your diagnosis was right, but I ordered six bottles of 'Golden Medical Discovery' from you and began its use. After using three bottles I began to improve slowly and soon went to work, and I have been working ever since."

Constipation is the most unclean uncleanliness. Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets cure it. They never gripe.

Divorce for His Money.

A couple applied to a rural justice of the peace for total divorce. The justice called the bailiff and asked in a whisper:

"What's the law on that p'int?"

"You can't do it," replied the bailiff; "it don't come under yer jurisdiction."

"We're willin' to pay cash fer it," replied the husband, not understanding the nature of the consultation. "I've got the money in this here stackin'."

The justice looked grave. Then, adjusting his spectacles and addressing the man, said:

"You knowed 'fore you come here that 'twarn't fer me ter separate husband an' wife, an' yet, you not only take up the time o' this here valuable court with yer talkin' but ackchually perpose ter bribe me with money! Now, how much has you got in that stockin'?"

"'Bout six dollars an' a half, yer honor."

"All right, then I fine you five dollars fer bribery, an' a dollar an' a half fer takin' up my time with a case what my jurisdiction is out of, an' may the Lord have mercy on yer soul!"—Atlanta Constitution.

Just What They Were.

A bicycling party was pursuing its leisurely way along a delightful country road the other day, when they came to a particularly well-kept kitchen garden. A patch of most interesting growing things ran beside the fence for a distance of forty feet. There were innumerable stalks bearing aloft globes of twenty different exquisite shades of grayish green and grayish purple, which were so striking that the party dismounted with one accord.

"How decorative!" said one of the men.

"What lovely color!" said one of the girls.

"They would do to paint," said the artist.

"Won't you please tell us what those beautiful things are?" asked the girl.

The gardener glanced around in amazement, and then simply said, "Which?"

"Why, these things growing along the fence here. I never saw anything like them."

A pitying smile spread slowly over the gardener's features.

"Them?" he answered with a chuckle. "Them's onions gone to seed."—Philadelphia North American.

Was Supplied.

Lady Traveler—Allow me to detain you one moment, sir. I have here a neat and pretty little letter-opener—very handy.

Gent (interrupting)—So have I—at home. I'm a married man, you see!

Not to Be Discouraged.

It was vacation time, and they were at a summer resort. He was lying in a hammock and she was reading a letter from a friend in the city.

"Martha says it's actually too hot to work in the city," she said.

"Still," he replied wearily, "I'll bet the gas meter in our flat has not lost any of its accustomed energy on that account."

"Pride Goeth Before a Fall."

Some proud people think they are strong, ridicule the idea of disease, neglect health, let the blood run down, and stomach, kidneys and liver become deranged. Take Hood's Sarsaparilla and you will prevent the fall and save your pride.

Hood's Sarsaparilla
Never Disappoints

Recent Literature.

Readers desiring any further information whatever about these volumes will please address the publishers, whose address is given in every case, and not inquire of The Blade. We do not deal in books.

A volume not large, nor pretentious in any way, but full of light, of sweetness, of love, is one lately published by the MacMillan company, under the title of Jess. One might at first thought take it for a novel in which the principal character bore this appellation, and indeed there is something of truth in the idea, for without "Jess" there would have been no wandering in different fields of fancy and gathering varied nosegays to please the reader. Yet if it were nothing more than the first part which makes us acquainted with the bearer of the name, the volume would still be worth placing among those one loves.

Jess, gentle reader, is the name of a horse, one of those creatures that win the heart through its silent but loving companionship until it seems a necessary part of life. The author, one most pleasantly known to the world, Mr. Lloyd Jenkins Jones, tells of the way the horse came into his possession. No one could read the pages describing the association of the two in long wanderings over hill and down dale, through "winding cowpaths and grass-grown byeways," without feeling a deeper respect and admiration for the animal which is to man so trusty a servant, so devoted a friend.

The MacMillan company, New York, have nearly ready for issue: "Young April," a new novel by Egerton Castle; "Henry Worthington, Idealist," by Margaret Sherwood; "Via Crucis," Marion Crawford's new novel now appearing as a serial; a new edition, two volumes in one, of "The Letters of Elizabeth Barrett Browning," edited by Frederic G. Kenyon; "Miranda of the Balcony," a new novel by A. E. W. Mason; "Abraham Lincoln, the Man of the People," by Norman Hapgood, and "They That Walk in Darkness," a new collection of stories by I. Zangwill.

A curious story is one recently published by H. Ingalls Kimball (New York), and entitled A Strange Discovery. The author, Charles Romeyn Dake, has shown himself possessed of a wonderful imagination, which he has exercised to no inconsiderable degree.

Those who remember Edgar Allen Poe's story of A Gordon Pym will readily recognize the reason of being of this one. It tells of the writer visiting a town in Southwestern Illinois on business, and there, through a local physician, learning of the existence ten miles away of a strange old fellow who called himself Dirk Peters, and who turned out to be the Dirk Peters of Poe's narrative. After some time the writer became satisfied of his identity, and from him learned what happened to Pym and Peters, who were left by Poe in a small open boat in the Antarctic ocean.

A paper covered volume belonging to what is known as the Farmers' Reading Circle Library, is named Interviews with Leading Business Men, with a second title What They Think Will Bring Prosperity. The author, Mr. Lyman F. George, has set down herein from careful memoranda, interviews with leading business men in various branches. In the preface he states that many of these were "students of political economy in all of its various branches—the banker on finance, the manufacturer on tariff, the importer on free trade, the capitalists on trusts and corporations, and the man of large income from bonds and holdings of the first security running for a long term of years, on national credit at home and abroad." These interviews took place just previous to and during our war with Spain.

Howard & Wilson Publishing Company, Chicago.

The Caruthers Affair is a tale by W. N. Harben, the writer of mystery and of detective stories, and this is the narration of a strange poisoning case. It was suggested by a recent incident in New York, where poison was sent under the guise of a friendly gift accompanied by a beautiful bottle-holder. In the original incident, as in the fictitious one, the wrong person got hold of the deadly thing and swallowed it by mistake for medicine. It is a thrilling tale. The publisher is F. Tennyson Neely, New York.

In his latest story, Hats Off, Arthur Henry Vesey produces a hilarious comedy, the sole purpose of which is to tickle one to laughter. He attacks a fad, an absurdity of a social clique in New York, and he has created many amusing and grotesque situations, and the reader's sense of the ludicrous is kept in active operation at nearly every page. The publisher is G. W. Dillingham Co., New York.

OLD HUBBARD BIBLE.

A Rare One That Came From Holland in Early Colonial Days.

Dr. Charles Hubbard, of this city, says the Brooklyn Eagle, is the owner of a rare old Dutch Bible that came from Holland in early colonial days. Upon its fly leaf is written the marriage of "Roelef Schenck to Gertie Hendricks, May 29, 1714," with the names of their children afterward born, indicating its early possession by either a Schenck or Hendricks family. It then passed into the possession of Dr. Jacobus Hubbard, senior, of Monmouth county, N. J., who transmitted it to his son, Elias. From Elias it went to his son, William Henry, who bequeathed it in turn to his only son, Dr. Charles Hubbard.

The act of authority to print this volume was granted Sept. 6, 1698, by the "Bergermeesters and Regeerders of the

OLD DUTCH BIBLE.
Now Owned by Dr. Charles Hubbard, of Brooklyn.

Stadt of Dordrecht" to "Pieter Keur en Amsterdam, Dordrecht, and Pieter Rotterdam in compainie," who issued it in 1716 from Amsterdam, the birthplace of the art preservative of all arts. It is printed in various sizes of old German type in sometimes one, two or four columns, copiously annotated, upon durable hand-made paper, and bound in stout calf (embossed), with heavy brass clasps to preserve its shape. The illustrations are numerous, symbolical of the important sacred events and beautifully printed from steel plates, included in which are maps of the world and the Holy Land. It includes the New Testament and certain Apocryphal chapters, and is in a fine state of preservation, inscribed therein being the family record of several Hubbard generations upon blank leaves inserted for the purpose. It makes 709 good sized pages.

—"Trust not to appearances," but put your faith in Hood's Sarsaparilla, which never disappoints. It is the best medicine money can buy.

TALE OF BROOM-CORN SEED

Franklin Should be the Patron Saint of Housewives.

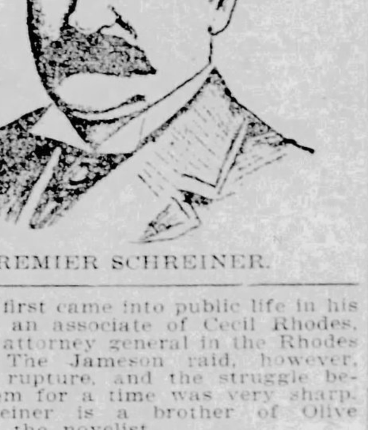
Every housewife is supposed to know how to handle a broom, but it is safe to say that not one in ten has any clear idea of what her sweeping utensil is made of, or how it is made, or where the material came from. Brooms are made from the heads or brushes of the broom corn, a first cousin of our common field corn. And in this connection is told a very pleasant little fairy story concerning Benjamin Franklin. "Poor Richard," by the way, seems to have been about the biggest jack-of-all-trades that ever helped the United States to become the richest and most powerful nation of the world. If this story is true, he is the patron saint of the housewife and the broom maker, as well as a kite flyer, lightning catcher, printer, publisher, editor, author, philosopher, statesman and other things "too numerous to mention." Now, broom corn first grew in India. From there it was carried to Europe. The story goes that Dr. Franklin was examining a whisk broom that had been brought over from England in the days before we had any broom corn of our own. He found a single seed on the broom, picked it off, planted it, and raised a stalk of corn from which is descended, so to speak, all the broom corn of the United States.

However this may be, broom corn grows much like its first cousin, our maize, which originated here. The head is larger, however, and the seeds grow on the head, instead of in ears. The heads are cut off, leaving about six inches of the stalk, and the seeds are scraped off by a machine which does a clean job and does not injure the broom. The seeds are valuable in a way. They are fed to horses and poultry, and ground into meal for cattle.

In the making of the brooms the corn is put around a handle of basswood or soft maple turned in a lathe. Each layer is wound tight with twine or wire until the desired size is attained. The broom is then pressed out flat and sewed, to keep it in that shape. Whisk brooms are made in the same way.

PREMIER SCHREINER.

William P. Schreiner, premier of Cape Colony, who is doing his best to preserve peace in the Transvaal, is the leader of the Afrikander element in the Cape, and one of the most influential men in South Africa. Mr. Schreiner was born in Cape Colony, is of Dutch descent, and was educated at Cambridge university in England.



PREMIER SCHREINER.

He first came into public life in his colony as an associate of Cecil Rhodes, becoming attorney general in the Rhodes cabinet. The Jameson raid, however, caused a rupture, and the struggle between them for a time was very sharp. Mr. Schreiner is a brother of Olive Schreiner, the novelist.

ROMANCE OF THE SKIPPER.

He Tells Why It Was He Called His Boat Winifred.

Captain George Pruden of the oyster sloop Winifred sat in his boat at the Lewis Shorehouse dock at Bridgeport, Conn., the other day in a reminiscent mood.

"Yes, it's a pretty name for a pretty boat," he said, "and it will do me good to tell my story to a friend. The name is that of a woman who changed my entire life for me. I once had a splendid home in the White mountains, but I would not change back to the old life again.

"I had money then, you see, and I had this little boat built up at New London and kept her there so that I could come down in the summer and spend a month or so on the water.

"Winifred was my old sweetheart. That's how the name came to be painted on the little craft there. It was painted on there when we were sweethearts. She used to go to New London also to spend a part of the summer and this little boat was named after her, and she used to sit in the stern there at the tiller every inch a sailor, I tell you.

"We were going to be married when we returned to our mountain homes that last year about the first of the new year. A month before the marriage day she went away to visit an aunt, so she told me, and I never saw her afterward. While we were at New London that summer she met a young fellow who was on a yacht. He courted her and she encouraged him. I trusted her, and she proved false.

"My home up in the mountains was not home after that, and I sold out all of my things and came down to New London and looked after this little boat. I live on the water now and earn my living with the other men of the sea. Here is her picture. You may have it. The boat is the only rememberance of her I care to have."

GLAD PATIENT WAS ALIVE.

But it Was Financial, Not Humane, Reasons That Moved the Doctor.

The ambulance came into the hospital yard at a reckless rate of speed. The surgeon on it was shouting for stretchers before the ambulance stopped at the hospital door. Two orderlies seized the wounded man, hurriedly put him into a stretcher, and lifted him within reach of two house physicians, who came hustling down the steps with stethoscopes in their hands. They applied the instruments to the breast of the injured man and said "All right." The orderlies carried him into the hospital reception room, and there the physicians again applied the stethoscope. This time they pronounced him dead.

"Well," said the ambulance surgeon, "that was a narrow escape, and I couldn't afford it this week, either."

Asked to explain his strange remark, the surgeon said. "There is a penalty for any ambulance surgeon bringing a dead man or a drunken man to the hospital. It doesn't make any difference if he has died on the way here or how badly he was hurt. He must be examined with the stethoscope before he can come into the hospital, and if the doctors pronounce him dead, why the ambulance surgeon is stuck. It costs him drinks and cigars for all the other doctors in the hospital.

"Take this case," he continued. "That man was sure to die. I knew it the minute I saw him. But common decency demanded that he should not be allowed to die in the streets. Yet I knew that I was taking a risk in getting him in the ambulance and bringing him here. If we had been delayed for even a minute on the road, I would have had to spend about $8 for the fun of the rest of the doctors. Luckily, we had clear streets, and we made record time.

"If it was only the fatally injured to whom the rule applied it would not be so bad. But the surgeon who brings in a plain drunk gets it harder than in the other case. That's the reason so many men are allowed to stay in the stationhouse cells with fractured skulls. It is not the easiest thing in the world to make a sidewalk diagnosis and decide whether a man is merely unconscious from liquor or whether he has a fractured skull. So the surgeon usually takes the chances and allow the man to stay in the cell until the symptoms are developed enough to show whether or not the skull is really fractured.

"I know it's wrong, but we youngsters can't upset all the time-honored customs of such institutions."

The Farmstead.

INFORMATION WANTED.

Sow Does Not Deliver Pigs.

J. B., New York: Difficulty of parturition will at times occur in the sow. There may not be sufficient dilation of the parts, the passage may be too small, or the parts may be too weak to perform their proper functions. Cases occur where one or more pigs may be delivered, and then the passage may be blocked by unnatural position of the pig, so that no more will be delivered until the sow is relieved. This relief may be given with especially manufactured forceps. The fact that your sow died will not have anything to do with the sows yet to come in.

Urine Passes at Short Intervals.

W. S. B., Nebraska: You do not say how old your heifer calf is. The age has much to do with treatment, as a dose for a well-grown heifer calf would not do for a younger one. The trouble may be: 1. From spasms of the neck of the bladder. 2. Paralysis of the body of the bladder. 3. Obstruction of the channel of the outlet by stone or gravel. Giving too freely of diuretics may cause retention of urine; also, feeding certain kinds of weeds in hay that cause irritation. Gravel or stone may be the outcome of drinking hard water. In cases of the kind you mention, it is always best to call a veterinarian to determine the real cause. Feed the heifer on bran mashes twice a day until her bowels work fairly free. Dip a small blanket in water as hot as the hand will bear. Ring it out and lay it over the loins. Do this for three or four days, drying the part thoroughly after each application. Keep the blanket on for half an hour at a time. After this, apply mustard made of the consistency of cream, on the small of the back. A dose of 1 oz. of pulverized saltpetre should be given once a day in drinking water for four days to a full grown animal. Give the heifer saltpetre in accordance with her age. Examine the feed carefully for weeds, and if in grass give it your attention. If you have given the heifer diuretics, stop them at once, and do not give the saltpetre.

Stallion Has Sore Hind Leg.

J. K., Pennsylvania: Your stallion that has wart-like protuberances on the hind side of the leg from the hoof up for about eight inches has a disease known as grease, or canker. This is a specific affection, associated with parasitic fungus. The first thing to be done will be to give the stallion a physic of 15 ozs. raw linseed oil, in which there is stirred 1 oz. spirits of sweet nitre. After this, if the bowels do not move naturally, give bran mashes twice a day. If you have been feeding your horse freely on corn and oats, reduce his ration and give only oats and hay. If the stallion is debilitated give nutritious food and a dose every day for about eight days of 1 oz. Fowler's solution of arsenic and 1 drachm bicarbonate of soda in one-half pint of water. Poultice the part with linseed meal poultice, in which is this lotion: Sugar of lead, ½ oz.; carbolic acid, 1 drachm; water, 1 quart. Sprinkle this on the poultice just in sufficient quantity to be sure that every part of the surface of the poultice has been touched. After three hours' time remove the poultice and wipe dry with a soft cloth. Then dress the leg with vaseline, 1 oz.; oxide of zinc, 2 drachms; iodized phenol, 20 drops. Wrap with soft muslin. Remove the wrapping once a day and wipe the part with soft cloth. To get rid of the granes, or lumps, touch them once a day with a stick of lunar caustic. Use no water on the part affected. The stall must be kept free from urine. Exercise the animal once a day on dry road, but do not let the leg get wet. Grease is a very persistent disease. The leg must be kept wrapped to keep out dust.

Mare Had Distemper.

G. B. W., Michigan: Chronic cough, the result of so-called distemper, is not readily cured. It may be an irritation of the bronchial tubes or complications that may be permanent. Feed a bran mash every day until the bowels work fairly free. Feed no corn for two weeks. Dampen all hay or oats with a little water to keep down dust, but do not make it wet. Feed no clover hay. Take of wood tar 3 ozs.; powdered licorice, 2 ozs.; chlorate of potash, 1 oz.; mix well together, and put a full tablespoonful on the back of the tongue morning and evening with a small paddle. Rub her neck from jaw to breast with mustard, thinned to the consistency of cream, with water. If the mare at any time gets constipated feed bran mashes until the bowels work properly.

Hog, Calf and Cow Suffering.

W. H. R., West Virginia: If you had told the editor what kind of feed you are giving he could give you an intelligent answer. In the absence of this you are advised to change the feed. Is the water pure and fresh? Irritating medicines will disarrange the system as well as improper food. Your hog seems to have a disease known as glassitis. In a bad case of this the hog will have protrusion of the tongue, and the swelling of the tongue will cause difficult breathing. If the hog is full grown give it 1 oz. sulphate of magnesia in bran slops, and repeat it after a day's time. Feed for a few days on oatmeal gruel or bran mashes. Feed no corn for two weeks. If the calf is sucking its trouble comes from the cow. The cow is suffering from indigestion. Give her a full pound of Epsom salts in three pints of warm water. After the salts operates give her this on dry food once a day for a week: Sulphate of iron, 2 drachms; powdered nux vomica, 1 drachm; powdered gentian, 1 oz. After a week's time suspend the medicine for a week and then give it for another week.

Stringy Milk—Bloody Milk.

H. B. M., West Virginia: Your cow is suffering from garget. The best remedy known is to give a pound of Epsom salts in three pints of warm water. After this operates give her one oz. of saltpetre in drinking water once a day for three days. Then give her in a bran mash or cut feed once a day for about a week, hyposulphite of soda. Milk the cow three times a day. Foment the udder twice a day with water as warm as the hand will bear. Dry afterwards and rub in some of this over the quarter affected: Glycerine, 4 ozs.; iodide of potassium, 1 drachm. Dissolve in as little water as is necessary to make the solution. If the teat becomes clogged, dissolve a teaspoonful of carbonate of soda (common baking soda) in half a pint of warm water, and inject a little of it into the teat with a small syringe or sewing machine can.

Cling Fast on Claw of Ox.

E. D., Vermont: Poultice the foot of the ox for a full day with a linseed meal poultice warm. Then remove the poultice and wash the foot and between the claws with warm water and soap. Clean away everything between the claws. This may be done by dipping a piece of muslin in strong soap water, and drawing it back and forth between the claws. Next take a case knife and run it between the claws to learn if there may be a piece of splinter or other hard substance between the claws. Take a sharp knife and pare the claws, removing all extraneous horn. Make a solution of ½ oz. carbolic acid and a pint of water. Dip a piece of strong muslin in this and insert it in the cleft. Have the muslin sufficiently long so that the ends may be wrapped in different directions above the hoof, in order to keep it in place. Examine the foot carefully for pus. If found inject the carbolic lotion and place a piece of oakum between the cleft that has been dipped in pine tar. The ox must be kept in a clean stall, and given a rest.

MISCELLANEOUS.

Kafir Corn.

One of the bulletins of the Department of Agriculture is directed to Kafir corn, its characteristics, culture and uses. It is a South African product and belongs to the same group of plants as broom corn and other non-saccharine sorghums. The department introduced it into this country some ten years ago and it has proved satisfactory in various sections. In California it is highly appreciated, and is a favorite food for chickens. The farmers of Kansas and Oklahoma find it valuable stock food and are cultivating it on a large and ever-increasing scale. One of its chief recommendations is its capacity to stand drought. Kafir corn may be grown on stiff clays and on light sand, in river bottoms and on poor uplands, and it will yield profitable returns on soil too poor for corn. Its strongest recommendation is that it will do with less rain than ordinary corn and is not affected so disastrously by hot winds.

Shredded Cornstalks.

Before a meeting of Georgia farmers last year Col. R. J. Redding delivered an address on "Corn Hay," which adds to the interest of this number, whose principal feature is the value and variety of uses of corn. Colonel Redding said careful tests at the Georgia station and elsewhere showed beyond doubt that well shredded cornstalks furnish a palatable and nutritious food. It is clean, free from weeds and briars and their seeds found in much hay, and is relished by horses, mules and cattle. With a fair allowance of concentrated food, cattle do exceedingly well on corn hay. It is not particularly well suited for horses on account of its great bulkiness, the horse having a much smaller stomach than a cow.

Winter Broilers.

To raise winter broilers it is necessary to use incubators, as it is impossible to get sitting hens at that time. The incubators should be started in September or October and the chicks should have a warm brooder house in which to grow up. Brooders are now so well made and so low in price that rearing chickens in them is a pleasure and very profitable.

Chickens hatched at any time between September 1 and November 1 should weigh a pound and a half at twelve weeks old and at that age will bring 50 cents in any of the big cities, and in some of them they bring more. New York was a few years ago the only big broiler market in the country, but now the other big cities are beginning to appreciate the broiler and the Chicago market grows better every year. Last spring a Chicago commission man declared that he could not get enough broilers to supply the trade, and in his store were broilers from central Ohio which would net the growers about $6.50 a dozen after paying freight and commission.

This country is becoming a great consumer of poultry of all kinds and the demand for broilers and roasters is growing very rapidly. The breeder who can produce these will find a market for all he can furnish and there is no danger the supply will outrun the demand.

It is less trouble to operate a modern incubator than it is to watch a sitting hen, and the incubator will hatch in winter which the hen declines to do. If one has an incubator it might as well be kept at work as to lie idle and a few hatches in winter will be found to be a very profitable way to put in the time.

Killing Lice on Hogs.

To get rid of lice on swine the first thing to do is to clean the nest and burn it, says The National Stockman. Then mix together by agitating a pint of kerosene, a half-pint of soft soap and two gallons of warm soft water and with an old scrub broom or spray pump thoroughly clean the place where the nest was and the sides or use a whitewash made from fresh slacked lime. Now we will go for lice on the swine. The best of all preparations for this is some of the carbolic sheep dips advertised and used as directed. The next is to use a kerosene emulsion similar to what was advised to clean the sty with and apply with a broom or brush to all parts of the body.

Separating the Males.

A series of experiments undertaken at the New York Experiment Station made it very conclusively appear that where hens are kept without a male, eggs were produced at about 30 per cent less cost than exactly similar hens where cocks and cockerels were kept. In some pens, too, the production of eggs was nearly a third larger in pens where no males were kept than in others of precisely the same kind, managed in the same way, except that the presence of the male was permitted. Keeping males in laying pens, therefore, except where fertile eggs are wanted for setting, is a mistake in a variety of ways.

Free Help

Weak Men, do not despond, CALTHOS will restore you.

100,000 Special Trial FREE Treatments of the Great French Remedy Have Been Imported.

The Von Mohl Company's Wonderful Offer.

NO C. O. D. OR DEPOSIT SCHEME.

The Von Mohl Co., of Cincinnati, O., known the country over as the largest importers of standard remedies in the United States, have achieved the most remarkable success ever known in the history of medicine with "Calthos," their marvelous French remedy for lost manhood. They were the first American concern to hear of the wonderful discovery soon as it was given the public in France, and at once sent a trusted representative to Paris, who secured the exclusive rights for the preparation in North America.

The past year "Calthos" has become as famous in America as it is throughout Europe. Over one hundred thousand sufferers of lost manhood in all its most terrible forms have been cured, and have written the Von Mohl Co., telling of the joy they experience in having the functions of perfect manhood restored. Not one of these letters have been, or will be made public, because the Von Mohl Company has made it an imperative rule to treat all correspondence of the Calthos department of their business sacredly and confidentially. Every year letters from patients are destroyed, and among their patrons are many men with national reputations in public and private affairs.

The Von Mohl Company has just imported 100,000 treatments of "Calthos" fresh from Prof. Jules Laborde, the greatest physician in all France and the great discoverer of this remedy, and now invites all men suffering from Lost Manhood, Spermatorrhoea, Varicocele, Small Parts or Weakness of any nature in the Nerves or Sexual Organs, to send their names and receive a five days' treatment of "CALTHOS." After using it five days the sufferers will find new vigor in their organs, new force in their muscles, new blood in their veins, new ambition, and rapid progress toward the buoyant feelings and sensations of younger days.

THIS LIBERAL OFFER IS GENUINE. There is no swindling C. O. D. or Deposit Scheme connected with it. The five days' treatment is sent by sealed mail, wrapped in a plain package, and full printed instructions accompany the preparation, so that each patient becomes his own doctor and cures himself at home. Cures are effected at all ages from twenty to eighty years. There is no case (except where the stage of epilepsy or insanity has been reached) which it will not radically, quickly and permanently cure. Sexual weakness does not cure itself. It grows worse from day to day until the victim is beyond all hope. Each day aggravates the mental and physical anguish.

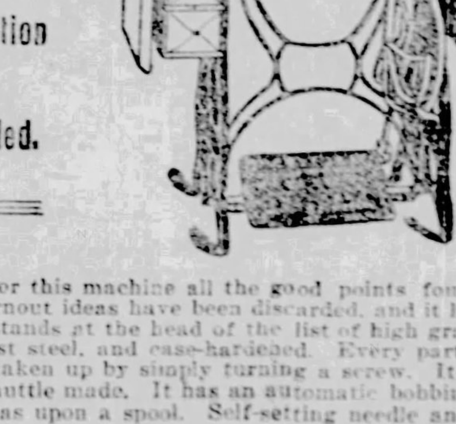
Don't delay, but send to-day for the FREE five days' trial treatment. You can send your name in the full knowledge that the "CALTHOS" department of our business is strictly confidential.

THE VON MOHL COMPANY, 779 B, Cincinnati, O. | Largest Importers of Standard Preparations in the United States.

THE TOLEDO BLADE SEWING MACHINE.

This machine and Weekly Blade (one year) only..... $18.00

Every Machine guaranteed to give satisfaction or money refunded.



Improved High Arm. Perfected. Warranted for Ten Years.

We claim for this machine all the good points found in all other machines. All old and wornout ideas have been discarded, and it has been improved and simplified until it stands at the head of the list of high grade machines. All wearing parts are of best steel, and case-hardened. Every part is adjustable, and all lost motion can be taken up by simply turning a screw. It has the simplest and easiest threading shuttle made. It has an automatic bobbin winder, which winds the thread as even as upon a spool. Self-setting needle and round needle bar. Each and every machine is made under personal supervision, and can be relied on as absolutely perfect. Our machine has every known improvement.

It is one of the quietest and lightest-running machines now made. It uses a straight, self-setting needle. Any one can easily operate it. The instruction book is profusely illustrated, showing how to do all kinds of fancy work with attachments. It is so simple a child can use it.

The woodwork is unique and attractive in style, and substantially made from well-seasoned and carefully selected material. Its elegant finish and rich trimmings are in good taste and harmonize with the excellent workmanship of the machine. We supply either oak or black walnut.

Far more handsome and ornamental than the ordinary woodwork, it is at the same time of equal durability, utility and good finish.

Try one, and if not found exactly as represented (10 days' test being allowed) we will refund you the money paid on it and stand freight both ways.

STRONG—DURABLE—SPEEDY.

Each machine is supplied with the following outfit: 1 Hemmer and Feller (1 piece), 12 Needles, 6 Bobbins, 1 Wrench, 1 Screwdriver, Oil Can filled with oil, Cloth Gauge and Thumb Screw, and a Book of Instructions. These extra attachments sent free with each machine: 1 Tucker, 1 Hemmer Set (4 widths and Binder), 1 Ruffler with Shirring Plate, 1 Braider (foot and slide), 1 Thread Cutter.

The book of instructions is profusely illustrated, and answers the purpose of a competent teacher.

Machines are shipped by freight.

Drop Head Folding Cabinet, $2.00 extra.

WARRANTY.

We not only claim that our Blade Sewing Machine is one of the best in the world, but substantiate our claim by giving a guarantee with each sewing machine we send out, agreeing to duplicate any part that proves defective in five years free of charge (shuttles, needles and bobbins excepted), thereby proving conclusively our confidence in our Blade Sewing Machine.

We guarantee this machine to be even better than the Blade Sewing Machine of three years ago. It is built on entirely new and improved principles, and is far in advance of the regular sewing machines now on the market. It is $4.00 cheaper than any sewing machine now offered with newspaper subscriptions, and worth double. Each machine is in perfect working order when shipped, and is accompanied with printed instructions and a complete set of tools and attachments.

Every machine will be shipped by freight unless otherwise directed, and we are prepared to fill orders promptly. Remember, the purchaser pays the freight when received. We cannot prepay freight. Be careful to give your shipping address very plainly, as well as your postoffice address.

Remit current funds, by draft on New York, Chicago or Toledo, or by Postoffice or Express Money Order, or currency by registered letter. Address

THE BLADE, TOLEDO, OHIO.

Special Notice: In ordering needles or any repairs, always give the number of your machine or the year in which you bought it.

NEED GOOD MEMORIES.

OCCUPATIONS WHERE IT IS NECESSARY TO REMEMBER.

Hat-Keepers in Hotel Dining Rooms, Elevator Men, Train Checkers, Cooks and Floor Walkers.

Memory is nothing more complex than a photographic process, says the Chicago Chronicle. An object is perceived by the eye, its outlines are focussed on the sensitive plate of the retina and developed in some dark room hidden among the brail cells. Some brains resemble a kodak. They are capable of taking a snap shot picture of any object their attention is drawn to for a single instant. Other

brains require a long exposure before the picture will develop properly. But in every consciousness will be found a storeroom filled with negatives, dim, to be true, in many cases, but still there, ready to be brought out with little or great effort, according to the perfection of the photographic process in the first place.

Clark Hunter has been employed by the management of the Palmer house for six years. He takes care of the hats worn by the men who dine in the "American plan" dining-room connected with that hotel. For eleven years previously he acted in a similar capacity at the Grand Pacific hotel. He has made a record for himself throughout the United States on account of his wonderful power of memory. He needs no identification checks to help him in his work. He never makes a mistake.

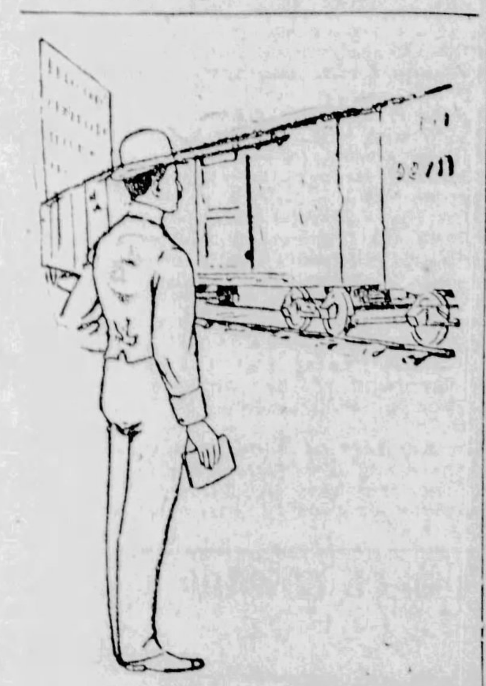
"How do you remember so well?" Clark was asked one day. "Is it natural and did you always have such a good memory, or is it just a habit, learned gradually?"

Clark showed his white teeth in an expressive, wholesome grin, and coughed reminiscently. "If I didn't naturally have a good memory I couldn't have learned so easily. I began this kind of work when I was a little boy, down in St. Louis, and somehow I couldn't help but remember. If I looked at a man and then looked at his hat I just couldn't forget that hat belonged to that man. I never in all my experience made a single mistake and gave the wrong hat to a man. But then that's nothing. There's lots of others can do just as good. Then I can remember faces and names for years. If a man come in this door for one meal and doesn't come back again for ten years I would remember

his name and face. Yes, I've had lots of great people stop and speak to me about my good memory. I have spoken with Roscoe Conkling, Charles Stewart Parnell, James G. Blaine, Thomas W. Kean, John A. Logan, Mr. Vanderbilt, Jay Gould, Robert G. Ingersoll, President Rutherford B. Hayes, General Arthur, and Vice President Hendricks. Bob Ingersoll was one of the pleasantest men that ever stopped in the house. He always had a good word and a smile for me as he passed. They used to say I was a wonder, but I can't see how I am different from anyone else."

A. P. Horst is chief elevator starter in the Monadnock building.

"Does it require a good memory to hold down this job?" repeated Mr. Horst in answer to the question. "Well, I should say so. An elevator starter in a big office building has to be a private de-



tective agency and a general information bureau as well. He has to watch out, or else some beggar or peddler will manage to sneak past him while he is trying to think whether Root, Beer & Co. are on the ninth or the thirteenth floor." Then he made a dash after a yellow pup that had straggled through the open door.

"It takes a good memory, all right," he said when he returned after chasing the dog to the street. "But it is largely a matter of habit. I can't see there is anything unusual about it. If some one comes here and asks for a certain person and I don't recognize the name, I look him up. The second time I don't have to look him up. I remember. That is all there is to it. But when you come to think about it, it does take a strong memory to remember just what room each person occupies in a large building like this. I not only remember the faces, names and numbers of the rooms of the occupants of this building, but I also remember where each man moves to when he leaves our building and takes up quarters somewhere else. But this is all just

my regular work. There's nothing wonderful about it."

The authorities in control of the Grand Central station chose Wade Hancock for a train crier not alone because he had a clear enunciation, a musical voice and the power of throwing it to a great distance, but they took into account as well the fact that he has a splendid memory. He memorizes the routes without effort and never forgets to notify an anxious passenger who has appealed to him for information when his train is ready. Mr. Hancock is hardly more than a boy and the mere fact that he was chosen to fill such a position shows that his retentive memory is appreciated by the railway company.

There is a train checker out at the stock yards connected with the Fort Wayne railroad. He is a constant source of wonderment to all his fellow employes. He will stand beside the track as a long train of 30 or 40 freight cars is passing and without seeming to take particular notice of them will be able to return to his desk and write down the numbers of the cars in regular rotation without making an error. It is said of him that at the end of the week he can sit down and write the numbers of every car he has checked in the course of his week's work.

The second cook in a restaurant that serves from 50 to 100 customers during the noon hour must have a good memory. Upon the shoulders of the second cook falls most of the burden of serving the meals out to the waiters and he must keep each order separate in his mind, else confusion will result and complaint will be made by the customers because of mistakes in serving them.

"Is it necessary for a floorwalker in a large store to make use of a strong memory?" the head floorwalker in Siegel, Cooper & Co.'s department store was asked.

"One day a woman came into the store and asked for a rat. I directed her to the place I thought she would find it, but told her I was pretty sure we had none in stock. She became indignant and said they were advertised at a bargain that day. Well, she went away, and in about ten seconds she was back again looking for trouble. She wanted a pompadour rat for her hair, and I had sent her to the animal department."

From Mrs. Vaughn to Mrs. Pinkham.

[LETTER TO MRS. PINKHAM NO. 64,587]

"DEAR FRIEND—Two years ago I had child-bed fever and womb trouble in its worse form. For eight months after birth of babe I was not able to sit up. Doctors treated me, but with no help. I had bearing-down pains, burning in stomach, kidney and bladder trouble and my back was so stiff and sore, the right ovary was badly affected and everything I ate distressed me, and there was a bad discharge.

I was confined to my bed when I wrote to you for advice and followed your directions faithfully, taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, Liver Pills and using the Wash, and am now able to do the most of my housework. I believe I should have died if it had not been for your Compound. I hope this letter may be the result of benefitting some other suffering woman. I recommend your Compound to every one."—MRS. MARY VAUGHN, TRIMBLE, PULASKI CO., KY.

Many of these sick women whose letters we print were utterly discouraged and life was a burden to them when they wrote to Lynn, Mass., to Mrs. Pinkham, and without charge of any kind received advice that made them strong, useful women again.

Why Alexander Was Depressed.

"Why, my dear, what is the matter? What can you mean? You look so depressed. It cannot be—and yet—oh, relieve this killing suspense! Alexander, have you failed?" said his wife, with clasped hands.

"No, my dear, my credit is yet unimpaired, and business is looking up."

"You don't mean to say, dear, that your old pain in your head has come back?"

"No."

"You haven't had to pay any bills for your brother Joseph?"

"No."

"Have you—now tell me, Alexander Bidlack—have you had another attack of rheumatism?"

"No."

"Now I know—I expected it—I knew it all the time—I felt sure it would be so. Mr. Debonaire has asked for Seraphina?"

"No, nothing of the kind."

"Then tell me, without waiting another minute, what has happened. I can bear it. Let me know the worst!"

"Well, that button I told you about has got tired of hanging on one thread, and here it is."

May It Never Come to That.

"There is the horseless carriage," she said, thoughtfully.

"Yes," he admitted.

"And wireless telegraphy?"

"Yes."

"And chainless bicycles?"

"Yes."

"I wonder," she said with a sigh, "if ever will come to armless courtships."

Then he hastened to reassure her.—Chicago Evening Post.

Out of Sight.

Boss—I don't know whether to discharge that new boy or to raise his salary.

Manager—What has he been doing?

Boss—He rushed into my private office this morning and told me there was a man down stairs who would like to see me.

Manager—Who was it?

Boss—A blind man.—Chicago News.

What It Does for Him.

"Doesn't the bicycle make you feel younger?" asked the expert.

"Well, I won't exactly say that," replied the elderly novice, "but it certainly makes me look younger."

"How is that?"

"Why, to sail through space as I occasionally do certainly gives the appearance of youthful activity, no matter how I may feel about it."—Chicago Post.

Easily Remedied.

"We were surely cheated on that carpet," she said disgustedly. "It has shrunk until it is too small for the room."

"Well, that's easily remedied," he replied. "We'll get a smaller flat."—Chicago Post.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher.

A COWBOY'S ADVICE.

One of the principal riders of the Buffalo Bill show, whose dashing and dangerous feats in the ring win the plaudits of thousands of people daily, is a great favorite with the matinee girls, says the Chicago News. This young man figured in a little scene in that city that was not down on the bills.

It was after the regular afternoon performance and this modern cavalier was preparing to make some change in his costume that he might appear in the street, when the flap of his tent was drawn timidly back and a young girl, pretty and not more than 18 years old, stood inside gazing with admiration on this handsome cowboy.

"Well! little girl, is there anything I can do for you?" he asked as he unbuckled the revolver belt from his waist.

"NOW FALL OUT AGAIN."

The girl stood for a moment too frightened to speak, but at last she burst into tears and confessed her admiration for the rough rider. She further said she had attended the show every afternoon and several evenings since it had been here, that she wanted to run away from home and go along with the show.

During the recital the crack rider of the wild west show sat on the end of a box quietly smoking a cigarette. "See, here! You need some good advice," said he, when she had finished. "You are at just that age when some one ought to give you a lecture. You seem to have fallen in love with a man you know nothing about. So just fall out again and remember you've been a little fool. Why, I've a daughter of my own just about your age."

PRONUNCIATION

Of the Names of Persons Prominent in the Dreyfus Trial.

The prefix De is pronounced duh, the vowel u having the sound of that letter in the word uttter.

Du is very difficult to give exactly, but as near as it is possible to show in type, it is pronounced something like the first syllable of the name of the hero of Manila (Dew-ey), only less pronounced.

Judge Quesney de Beaurepaire is Kennsy de Bo-ruh-pair.

General Mercier's name, rightly pronounced, is Mairseeay.

The doughty chief counsel for Dreyfus is Lahboree.

Colonel Jouaust, the president of the court-martial, is Zhoo-oh.

Major Carriere is Carryair.

General De Boisdeffre, Bwahdeffre.

General De Pellieux, Pelleeyuh.

Demange, Demanzhe, with a nasal n.

Roget, Rozhay.

Gonse, Gouze, with the nasal n.

Du Paty dea Clam, Du Pahtee de Clam, with a nasal m.

Galliffet, Galeefay.

Casimir-Perier, Cazimir-Payreay.

Picquart, Pickarr.

Maurel, Morell.

De Freycinet, Frayseenay.

Billot, Beeyo.

Scheurer-Kestner, Shirrer-Kestner.

Dubois, Dewbwah.

Bertillon as Bairteeyon, with the n nasal.

Dreyfus is a German name, and is pronounced Dryfoos, though some call it Drayfus in France.

Freystaetter, Zurlinden, Esterhazy and Panizzardi are not French names, the last is Italian, the first two are German and the other, Esterhazy, is Hungarian. Sandherr is another German name.—New York World.

ISABELLE OF ORLEANS.

The Princess Isabelle, sister of the Duke of Orleans, is engaged to her cousin, Prince Jean, the second son of the Duke

PRINCESS ISABELLE IN FANCY COSTUME.

of Chartres, an officer in the Danish army. Princess Isabelle is said to be the prettiest princess in Europe.

Finish.

Yes, knowledge was certainly power, thanks to the merit system of disposing of public offices.

"It is true that I have now graduated from college," the boy was saying, "but it still remains for me to go abroad to acquire a finish."

"I can see your finish!" exclaimed the man who was father to the boy.

After a man gets to be 73 years old, especially if he has made ten or fifteen million dollars by his own efforts, you can't tell him much of anything.—Detroit Journal.

Skippers Not Wanted.

The General Manager—Are you aware the cashier has taken a half interest in a yacht?

The Confidential Adviser—No. Perhaps we had better see he does not become a full-fledged skipper.

PIMPLES

on the face, eczema, tetter, freckles, blackheads, ring worm, blotches, and all skin disorders can be cured with

HEISKELL'S OINTMENT

Price 50 Cents a Box.

HEISKELL'S BLOOD AND LIVER PILLS

Purify the blood and tone the system.

Price 25 Cents per Bottle.

JOHNSTON, HOLLOWAY & CO., Philadelphia.

DISEASE CAN NOT EXIST.

100,000 Cured by Weltmerism Proved It To Be Disease's Most Formidable Foe.

The man or woman who is diseased or afflicted in mind or body is not in a normal condition, or in that condition which God and nature meant them to be. The organization of woman is so constructed that the monthly period is necessary and natural. If woman is healthy she need have no fear or no pain at this time. Debilitation and lost manhood is an unnatural state of affairs. Indigestion, dyspepsia, stomach trouble and all diseases simply show a disordered system, and show the constitution is not in that condition in which it was intended to be. The reason that the method of Magnetic Healing as originated by Prof. S. A. Weltmer, of Nevada, Mo., performs such marvelous cures

PROF. WELTMER.

is that it is perfectly natural and is nature's own cure. For without the aid of drugs or the surgeon's knife, it goes directly to the seat of all afflictions and in a perfectly natural manner places the entire constitution in a strong and healthy condition. That great method known as the Absent Treatment cures all classes of people, no matter at what distance they live or the nature of their disease. Hon. Press Irons, Mayor of Nevada, was afflicted with kidney and bladder troubles for ten years and could find no relief in the usual remedies. In one week he was completely restored by Prof. Weltmer. Mrs. Jennie L. Linch, Lakeview, Mo., was for two years afflicted with ulceration of the womb, heart and stomach troubles. In less than 30 days she was cured by the Absent Method. In like manner thousands have been restored. By writing Prof. S. A. Weltmer, Nevada, Mo., you will receive free the Magnetic Journal, 40-page illustrated magazine, and long list of most remarkable cures ever performed.

TEACHES HIS ART TO OTHERS.

Prof. Weltmer teaches his wonderful art to others, and it is the grandest and best paying profession of the age. Many of his students are making $10 to $50 per day. Taught by mail or personal instructions. Full instructions sent free to those writing to Prof. J. H. Kelly, Sec'y, Nevada, Mo.

The Sunday School.

LESSON 13, SEPTEMBER 24, 1899.

Third Quarterly Review.

Topic for the Quarter.—Judah delivered by Jehovah's love.

Golden Text for the Quarter.—The angel of the Lord encampeth round about them that fear him, and delivereth them.—Psa. 34:7.

Titles and Golden Texts.

1. GRACIOUS INVITATIONS.

Come, let us return unto the Lord.—Hos. 6:1.

2. DANIEL IN BABYLON.

Daniel purposed in his heart that he would not defile himself.—Dan. 1:8.

3. THE HEBREWS IN THE FIERY FURNACE.

Our God whom we serve is able to deliver us.—Dan. 3:17.

4. THE HANDWRITING ON THE WALL.

God is the judge.—Psa. 75:7.

5. DANIEL IN THE DEN OF LIONS.

The Lord is thy keeper.—Psa. 121:5.

6. THE NEW HEART.

A new heart also will I give you.—Ezek. 36:26.

7. EZEKIEL'S GREAT VISION.

I will put my spirit within you.—Ezek. 36:27.

8. THE RIVER OF SALVATION.

Whosoever will, let him take the water of life freely.—Rev. 22:17.

9. RETURNING FROM CAPTIVITY.

The Lord hath done great things for us; whereof we are glad.—Psa. 126:3.

10. REBUILDING THE TEMPLE.

The temple of God is holy, which temple ye are.—1 Cor. 3:17.

11. ENCOURAGING THE BUILDERS.

Be strong, all ye people of the land, saith the Lord, and work: for I am with you.—Hag. 2:4.

12. POWER THROUGH THE SPIRIT.

Not by might, nor by power, but by my Spirit, saith the Lord of hosts.—Zech. 4:6.

13. REVIEW.

The angel of the Lord encampeth round about them that fear him, and delivereth them.—Psa. 34:7.

Review Teaching Points.

Every quarter's lessons seem best while we study them, but surely this quarter's lessons, that lead a nation out of slavery into reparation, freedom, and preparation for the Lord's glorious coming, will linger sweetly in our memories.

1. A call for repentance, indorsed by promises to heal all backslidings and to love freely.

2. The turning to the Lord was so sincere that Daniel preferred God's simple service to the pleasures of meat and drink, etc., of the king of Babylon. God most signally accepted and honord his total abstinence.

3. The Hebrew children still further illustrate a perfect reliance on God. The outcome most powerfully persuades both Jews and Gentiles that God is with them who trust in him.

4. The handwriting on the wall shows that the might of a great nation is nothing against the might of God.

5. Daniel's praying before the open window when he knew that the writing was signed that condemned him to the lion's den reveals a source of strength and means of access thereto that every man should be glad to know. Daniel had two great trials because able to bear them. How powerfully he helped on the nation then, and the whole church ever since!

6. The greater creation. A new heart. "My heart," says God, "in you." What possible good could fail of being joyfully done?

7. The dead state of the nation, the necessity of faithful preaching, and of the resurrection power of the Spirit, shown in the vision of dry bones.

8. The deepening, spreading power of the gospel shown by a river, from the altar of sacrifice, carrying life wherever the healing waters come.

9. After such education, breadth of ideas, and infinite help, a few accept the opportunity to return to Jerusalem.

10. They relay the foundation of the temple with song, establish worship, learn the Scriptures, resist temptation to once more join the heathen.

11. In the face of obstacles God establishes their faith by promises of the greater glory of this house.

12. Power to do all this is through the co-operating Spirit of God. Newly created energy keeps the church aflame with heavenly light.

Finally, this is not merely a study of history, but of principles and powers of everlasting force and application, therefore to be earnestly studied and applied to-day.—H. W. Warren, D. D., LL. D., in S. S. Times.

Why She Wore the Shawl.

About a week ago some young ladies got up a party to go on a moonlight excursion up the river. The night finally arrived, and the moon flooded field and river with a glow of pearly richness. When the party was ready to leave the house which had been appointed as the rendezvous, it was noticed that one of the most charming young ladies of the coterie had a shawl on.

"What's the matter, Lucy?" inquired one young lady; "are you afraid of taking cold?"

"No, no," she replied.

"The thermometer is up to 86. You'll get so hot if you wear that shawl."

"I'm willing to get hot," she replied, rather pettishly.

"Don't you know why she wears that shawl?" laughed her little brother, as he wiped some taffy off his mouth with the sleeve of his coat.

"You be quiet, John Henry," said the dear angel, as she turned a trifle red.

The boy got out of her reach and yelled: "I'll tell you why she wears that shawl. When she goes on the river Bob puts his arm under it and hugs her, and nobody can see through the game."

Then there was a scene. John Henry was driven summarily to bed, and the party started for the scene of the festivity—without the shawl.—Tit-Bits.

A Compliment to the Irish.

Grocer—Will you have the black or green tea, Mrs. Wesley?

Customer—Black I prefer myself, but as we are to have an Irishman at tea this evening, I think I'll take green. It will be a delicate little compliment to his people that will be appreciated, I think.—Boston Transcript.

A Rational Conclusion.

Mr. Close—It is said that the owner of an opal mine in Mexico is the richest man in his country.

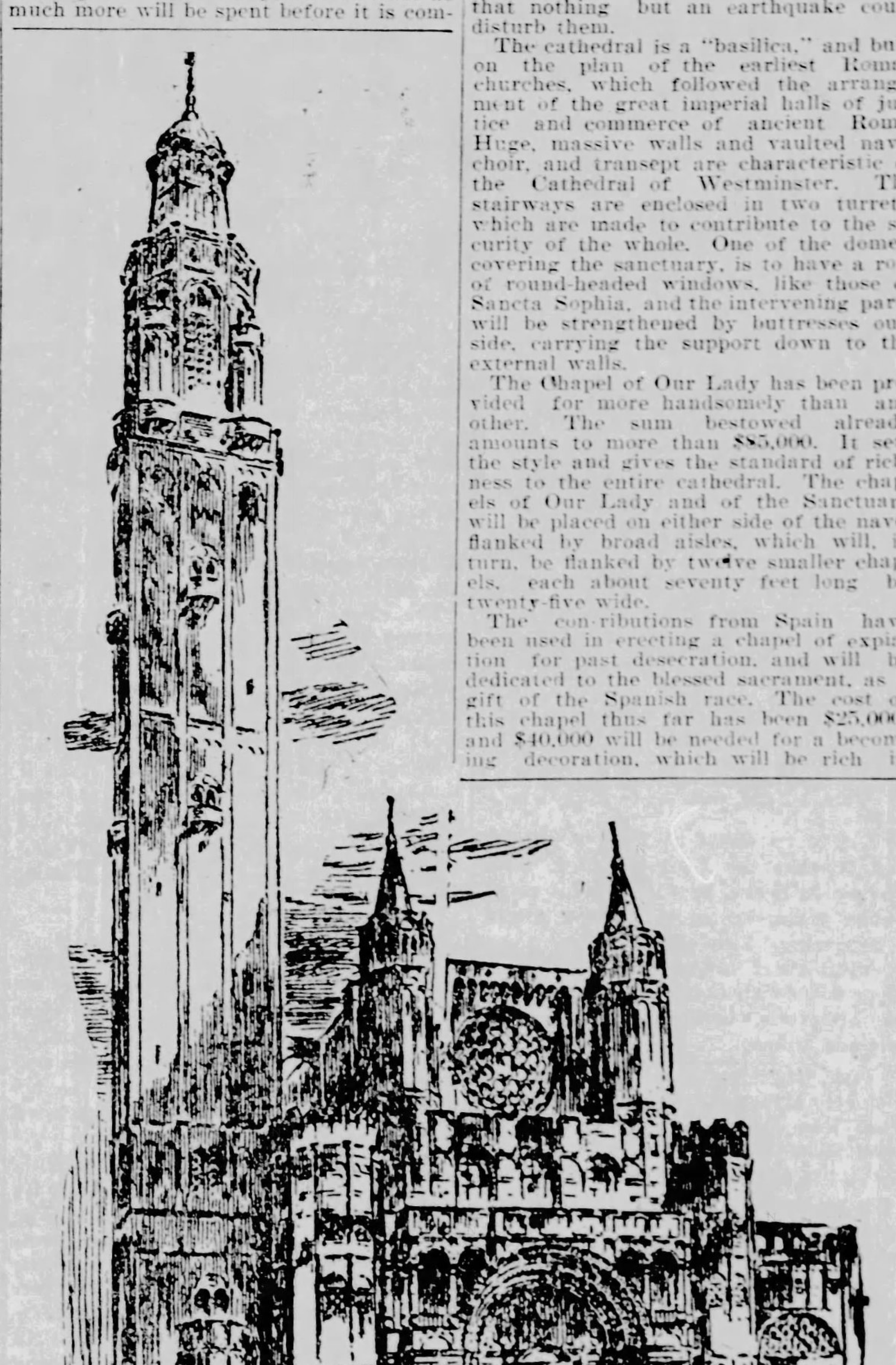
Mrs. Close—Now dear, I hope you're convinced that it would not be unlucky to buy that ring I so much admire.—The Jeweler's Weekly.

TO CONVERT ENGLAND.

ROMAN CATHOLICS BUILDING A $20,000,000 CHURCH.

The New Westminster Cathedral Now Going Up in London—Work Carried on Secretly.

Hundreds of workmen have been busy for four years on a prodigious building just east of the Victoria Station and a few minutes' walk from Westminster Abbey, about which so little is known today that it is practically a mystery. Yet it is the most significant and costly structure being built in England, and perhaps in the world. Although its walls have risen to not more than two-thirds of their ultimate height, $10,000,000 has been spent on it already, and at least as much more will be spent before it is completed. One can get some idea of its vastness from the fact that the value of the scaffolding alone with which its walls are covered, inside and out, is estimated at half a million dollars.



WESTMINSTER CATHEDRAL, AS IT IS TO LOOK WHEN FINISHED.

In its present condition it is impressive only by its vastness, red brick and brown sandstone combined apparently into every known style of architecture, and some hitherto unknown, unified only by evident intention to occupy every available bit of space. But when it emerges from its cocoon of scaffolding it is expected to be a sight that pilgrims from far and near will come to see.

This remarkable building will be known as Westminster cathedral, and it is to be the center from which the Roman Catholic church will put forth new efforts to bring England back to the fold it left in the reign of Henry VIII. It is planned to surpass in area, in height, and, above all, in pomp, all other cathedrals in England. Its sixty foot nave will be half as wide again as St. Paul's and its floor space of 17,000 square feet will be 2,000 more than that of Canterbury. The entire Roman Catholic church throughout the world, from Leo himself to the poorest charwoman in England, has been moved to take a deep interest in it and to contribute money for it.

For it sermons have been preached in every Roman Catholic church in England, Scotland, Wales, and Ireland; in Spain even now Cardinal Vaughan is pleading for contributions and perpetual masses are promised freely to all those who bestow $5,000 or upward. So, in all possible directions, by means of printed supplications, by personal appeal, every nerve is being strained by those in charge to complete the main structure by September, 1900—the golden jubilee of the hierarchy—when it is intended to open the cathedral with wonderful and impressive ceremonies and when high mass and Te Deum will be chanted beneath its arches.

According to its projectors, the new Westminster cathedral is to be what they say Edward the Confessor intended Westminster abbey to be, and not, as the abbey and St. Paul's have become, a national pantheon where the dust of England's heroes may be laid to rest and where monuments to their honor usurp the spaces intended for chapels to be devoted to saints.

"In Westminster abbey," said Cardinal Vaughan in an address, "the Catholic visitor instinctively looks around for the side altars, where the memory of some great servant of God is recalled lovingly, but finds in their place some colossal statue of a statesman or a warrior. These are the men who are raised to where once stood the altars of the church and these are they whom the youth of the land are taught to reverence with a devotion which, if displayed by Catholics to the truly great, the elect of God, is denounced as idolatry of a highly condemnatory character."

To the honor of these last mentioned, it is intended that the new cathedral shall be devoted. It will be a metropolitan cathedral, not only because it as an archbishop's seat, but because it will be a practical center of the every-day religious life of the greatest city in the world.

Westminster cathedral is of brick and stands on historic ground, four churches having previously occupied it, the first being a traditional Christian basilica worshiped in by Celtic natives of pre-Saxon times. The cathedral's architect is an Englishman, J. F. Bentley, a convert to the Roman Catholic church, who already has erected several impressive places of worship, notably St. John's (Jesuit) at Beaumont.

Westminster cathedral is his first great work, and, while superintending its erection, he is also building a Roman Catholic cathedral in Brooklyn, N. Y., the bishop of Brooklyn having made a trip across the Atlantic to discuss the project with him. The present cathedral is of no accepted type, but favors the Byzantine, being original in its lines, and is the result of years of study on the part of its architect.

It will embody three innovations—the use of iron will be avoided, cement will be used in place of mortar, and all the coverings are of concrete. In the construction the architect has remembered that he is building, if not for eternity, at least for ages, and has determined to avoid the employment of iron, for wherever there is iron there will be some expansion under heat, and he will trust entirely to concrete made of Portland cement and broken brick. In that fashion were built nearly all the ancient thermae, and the arches of the Basilica of Constantine in the Forum still serve as examples of its everlasting strength.

In every part of the present building cement has been used instead of lime, and in the case of the piers which carry the domes and arches only Poole bricks, made of the best clay and under tremendous pressure, have been employed. These, when set in strong cement, make blocks of such solidity that they are capable of as much strain as strongest granits. Ten million bricks thus far have been laid, and in such durable fashion that nothing but an earthquake could disturb them.

The cathedral is a "basilica," and built on the plan of the earliest Roman churches, which followed the arrangement of the great imperial halls of justice and commerce of ancient Rome. Huge, massive walls and vaulted nave, choir, and transept are characteristic of the Cathedral of Westminster. The stairways are enclosed in two turrets, which are made to contribute to the security of the whole. One of the domes, covering the sanctuary, is to have a row of round-headed windows, like those of Sancta Sophia, and the intervening parts will be strengthened by buttresses outside, carrying the support down to the external walls.

The Chapel of Our Lady has been provided for more handsomely than any other. The sum bestowed already amounts to more than $85,000. It sets the style and gives the standard of richness to the entire cathedral. The chapels of Our Lady and of the Sanctuary will be placed on either side of the nave, flanked by broad aisles, which will, in turn, be flanked by twelve smaller chapels, each about seventy feet long by twenty-five wide.

The contributions from Spain have been used in erecting a chapel of expiation for past desecration, and will be dedicated to the blessed sacrament, as a gift of the Spanish race. The cost of this chapel thus far has been $25,000, and $40,000 will be needed for a becoming decoration, which will be rich in marbles and mosaics. The latter will be the predominating decoration throughout the building.

On the right of the main entrance to the cathedral will rise the great tower, or campanile, to a height of 280 feet, 80 feet higher than the cupola of St. Paul's and 95 feet higher than the fire monument of London.

Of the many sacred relics to be placed in the cathedral, the most important will be the gift of the Pope himself, three large particles of the thorns from the crown Jesus wore on the cross.

Immediately in the rear of the cathedral, and practically forming part of it, two other buildings are rising. One is to be Cardinal Vaughan's palace, to take the place of the grim, dingy buildings, a stone's throw away, and known as the Archbishop's House. The other is to be a monastry, to be occupied by the monks who will serve in the cathedral, and who, incidentally, will compose the choir. It is hoped that these buildings may be completed by the time the cathedral is finished.

This gigantic structure, when completed, with its adjuncts of the archbishop's palace and monastery, is intended to form the center of Roman Catholic work in the United Kingdom. Cardinal Vaughan feels certain that a large, influential, and a daily increasing section of the English people is undergoing a reaction from the beliefs, the method, and the spirit of the reformation.

"All around us," says one of their pamphlets, "are the evidences. In all parts of the country there is a growing demand and an eager supply of more 'attractive services.' Lights, flowers, incense, vestments, ceremonial and elaborate music are more and more relished by devout congregations.

"The customs of Catholic devotion are imitated with an earnestness which is almost pathetic. The press, with keen instincts of gauging the temper of the public, has felt the tendency, and lends itself willingly to descriptions of great religious functions, and enters appreciatively into graphic details of ceremonial. Who can deny that it is a precious opportunity which is placed within our grasp? Herein we have the mission of the new cathedral."

It is with this idea and aim that every officer of the Roman Catholic church is working for the completion of the new building, in shell alone, for they believe that 300 years will not suffice for its entire completion.

PISO'S CURE FOR CONSUMPTION

CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists.

25 CTS. 25 CTS.

Ease and Disease.

A Short Lesson on the Meaning of a Familiar Word.

Disease is the opposite of ease. Webster defines disease as "lack of ease, uneasiness, trouble, vexation, disquiet." It is a condition due to some derangement of the physical organism. A vast majority of the "dis-ease" from which people suffer is due to impure blood. Disease of this kind is cured by Hood's Sarsaparilla, which purifies, enriches and vitalizes the blood. Hood's Sarsaparilla cures scrofula, salt rheum, pimples and all eruptions. It tones the stomach and creates a good appetite, and it gives vigor and vitality to the whole body. It reverses the condition of things, giving health, comfort and "ease" in place of "disease."

The Pilgrim's Choice.

If a man could go back to the forks of the road
And scan the long miles where he carried his load,
Ten chances to one, under summer's sweet thrall,
He'd sit down to rest and not start at all.
—Chicago Record.

Distant Remorse.

"When Henry goes away every year he always writes me the same old thing."

"What's that?"

"He says it is the last time he ever intends to take a trip without me."—Detroit Free Press.

Following the Ball.

"A splendid stroke! Did you follow the ball, caddie?"

"No, sir, but I think that gentleman with the red coat can tell you where it struck. I see him feeling of his head."—Tit Bits.

LARGEST THINGS IN THE WORLD.

The largest locomotive works in the world are in Philadelphia.

The largest car manufacturing plant in the world is in Pittsburg.

The largest drug house in the world is in St. Louis.

The largest wholesale dry goods house in the world is in New York.

The largest gun works in the world are in Essen.

The largest brewery is in St. Louis.

The largest tobacco factory is in St. Louis.

The largest wooden ware manufactory is in St. Louis.

The largest steel works are in Pittsburg.

The largest drop hammer in the world is the property of the Bethlehem Iron company.

The largest bottle manufactory is in Pittsburg.

The largest spring works are in Pittsburg.

The largest bank is in London.

The largest church is in Rome.

The largest beef and pork packing house is in Chicago.

The largest starch business is in Oswego.

The largest copper mine is in Michigan.

The largest pumping engine in the world is in the Calumet and Hecla mine.

The largest match factory in the world is at Barberton, O. Its capacity is 100,000,000 a day.

The greatst railroad in the world is in the United tates.

The greatest hotel is in New York.

The greatest marble quarry is in Vermont.

The greatest flour mill is in Minneapolis.

The greatest copper and brass mill is in Waterbury.

The greatest stove factory is in Detroit.

The greatest whisky industry is in the United States, the output being more than 80,000,000 gallons a year.

The largest sewing machine works in the world are at Elizabethport.

The largest boot and shoe industry is at Lynn.

The largest grocery house in the world is in New York.

The largest hardware house in the world is in St. Louis.

The largest state is Texas.

The largest financier in the world is in New York.

The largest broker is in New York.

The largest stock exchange is in New York.

The largest city (in area) is New York.

The largest life insurance companies are in New York.

The largest buildings are in New York.

The largest corporation in the world is in Pennsylvania—the Carnegie Steel company, capital stock $250,000,000. Next comes the Federal Steel company of New Jersey, capital authorized, $200,000,000.

The largest monument in the world is in Washington—largest in the sense of tallest and cost.

The loftiest structure in the world is in Paris—the Eiffel tower.

The largest steamboat runs in Long Island Sound, between New York and Fall River.

The largest steamship plies between New York, Southampton, and Bremen.

The largest locomotive is on a short line in Pittsburg.

The largest college or university is Harvard, considering the greatest number of students. Its undergraduates exceed in number those of Oxford.

The greatest shipbuilding plant in the world is at Glasgow.

The largest suspension bridge in the world is in New York.

The largest metal spans in the world are in New York (the Washington bridge).

The largest public gardens are in Paris.

The largest number of theatres is in London.

The largest hospital in the world is in Paris—the Hotel des Invalides.

The largest stone structure is in Egypt.

The largest falls are in New York.

The largest river is in South America.—New York Press.

BEANS WERE WISE.

A few years ago public curiosity was excited by the curoius beans called the "devil beans of Mexico." They somewhat resembled roasted coffee beans in shape and color. They were also known as the "jumping beans," owing to the fact that from time to time they made spasmodic movements which propelled them quite a little distance.

On opening the pods, it was found that they contained a small larva, something like that frequently found in chestnuts.

A MEXICAN BEAN CLOCK.

It is this little occupant which gives motion to the bean by its jerks and thumps against the side of its home. If the bean is slightly warmed, it begins to turn from side to side, and perhaps, with a sudden jump, turns completely over and stands on one end, and then, by successive jumps, moves quite a distance, says the Scientific American.

Those who are not in the secret are often greatly puzzled by this strange bean. An enterprising jeweler devised a scheme of utilizing them to make a magic clock. He accomplished this by imitating the shape of two of the beans, making the dummy beans out of soft iron; one he gilded and the other he silvered. The prepared iron beans were placed face upward on the floor of a large clock, which was placed face upward on the floor of the store window. He fastened small magnets to the ends of the hands. The works were of course carefully hidden from view. All that was in evidence was the cardboard clock dial and the jumping beans, among which were the gold and silver painted iron beans. These were placed on the cardboard over the concealed hands with the magnets attached. The magnets were moved by the hands of the clock, so that they were almost in contact with the cardboard. As they moved around they carried the iron beans with them, thus telling the time, and the public was greatly interested by the intelligence shown by the two beans, which distinguished them from their lively companions.

The Cheerful Idiot.

"People do not indulge in transports of innocent joy as they did when the world was younger," said the Pessimist Boarder.

"You should bear in mind that there were no other transportation facilities in those days," said the Cheerful Idiot.—Indianapolis Journal.

A Souvenir Fiend.

"Wigglesby is the most earnest collector of souvenirs I ever saw. When he was abroad he gathered trunks full. Some he bought, some he took when nobody was looking. Did you hear about his backing out when he had a chance to kiss the Queen's hand?"

"What scared him?"

"He couldn't trust himself. He was afraid he'd be tempted to pull off one of her fingers."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

A WOMAN IN KOKOMO

has discovered a positive cure for all female diseases and the piles. It never fails to cure the piles from any cause or in either sex, or any of the diseases peculiar to women, such as leucorrhoea, displacements, ulceration, granulation, etc. A box of this wonderful medicine will be mailed free to any sufferer who addresses MRS. C. B. MILLER, Box 128, Kokomo, Ind.

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A Free Trial Package Sent by Mail To All Who Write.

Free trial packages of a most remarkable remedy are being mailed to all who will write the State Medical Institute. They cured so many men who had battled for years against the mental and physical suffering of lost manhood that the Institute has decided to distribute free trial packages to all who write. It is a home treatment, and all men who suffer with any form of sexual weakness resulting from youthful folly, premature loss of strength and memory, weak back, varicocele or emaciation of parts can now cure themselves at home.

The remedy has a peculiarly grateful effect of warmth and seems to act direct to the desired location, giving strength and development just where it is needed. It cures all the ills and troubles that come from years of misuse of the natural functions and has been an absolute success in all cases. A request to the State Medical Institute, 747 First National Bank Building, Ft. Wayne, Ind., stating that you desire one of their free trial packages, will be complied with promptly. The Institute is desirous of reaching that great class of men who are unable to leave home to be treated, and the free sample will enable them to see how easy it is to be cured of sexual weakness when the proper remedies are employed. The Institute make no restrictions. Any man who writes will be sent a free sample, carefully sealed in a plain package so that its recipient need have no fear of embarrassment or publicity. Readers are requested to write without delay.

PATENTS.

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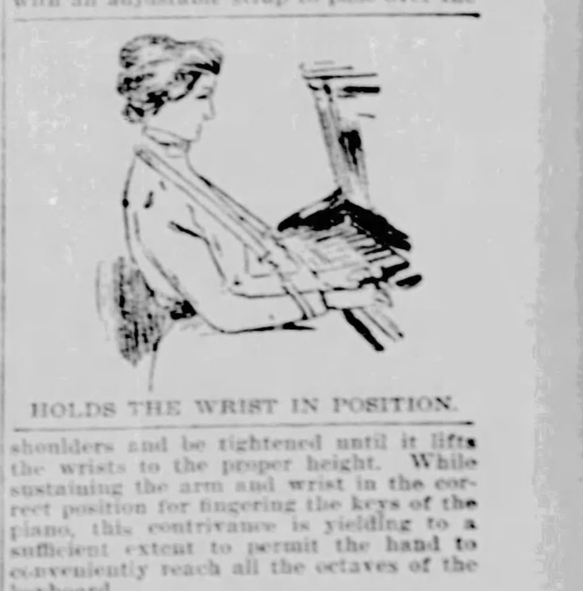
WRIST HARNESS.

To prevent piano students from dropping their wrists too low, a common fault with beginners, Hugo Kaerschner, a musician of Washington, D. C., has invented a support which, it is claimed, not only corrects this fault, but offers a very grateful relief for the student. His device, shown in the accompanying cut, has cuffs to be attached to the wrists, with an adjustable strap to pass over the



HOLDS THE WRIST IN POSITION.

shoulders and be tightened until it lifts the wrists to the proper height. While sustaining the arm and wrist in the correct position for fingering the keys of the piano, this contrivance is yielding to a sufficient extent to permit the hand to conveniently reach all the octaves of the keyboard.

Sizing Him Up.

"Broad-minded as Wilkins usually is, he certainly has very narrow views on one of two subjects."

"He doesn't always agree with you, then?"—Chicago Post.

A Cultivated Burglar.

"That burglar is highly educated. Did you notice how cultivated his speech was?"

"Yes, I did. He was even so particular as to speak of his jimmy as 'my able assistant James.'"—Tit-Bits.

The Savage Bachelor.

The Sweet Young Thing—Did you know there is a man in the moon no longer? Some one has discovered a woman in the moon.

The Savage Bachelor—No wonder the man left.—Indianapolis Journal.

TOLEDO BLADE.

THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 14, 1899.

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CIRCULATION LAST WEEK: 164,000

THE FATHERS FOR EXPANSION.

The opposition expressed in the Ohio Democratic platform to national expansion runs counter to the policy and practice of the United States since Revolutionary days.

Washington was an expansionist.

Thomas Jefferson was an expansionist.

Andrew Jackson was an expansionist.

The Democratic party was expansionist when it was in control of the national administration.

Washington early recognized the need of the occupation and retention of the then wilderness north of the Ohio River and extending to the Mississippi, then the eastern boundary of France's Louisiana colony. The following extract from a letter of Washington shows his unerring prescience, in recognizing how valuable this area would be to us in the future, for military, commercial and political reasons:

> The expense is easier to be conceived than estimated or described by me. A people, however, who are possessed of the spirit of commerce, who see and who will pursue their advantages, may achieve almost anything. * * * The object, in my estimation is of vast commercial and political importance. In these lights, I think, posterity will consider it and regret (if our conduct should give them cause) that the present favorable moment to secure so great a blessing for them, was neglected.

The idea of the Father of his country was carried out. Gen. George Rogers Clark, with his Kentuckians, invaded the Illinois country and drove the French adventurers out of Vincennes and Kaskaskia. A British force from Detroit penetrated to Vincennes and raised the English flag. Clark made a second advance in midwinter, recaptured the place, and thus secured what is now Illinois to the United States.

Washington was an expansionist—yet the Ohio Democrats have the gall to declare they are "standing in line" with him!

There were anti-expansionists in those days, but the people were not with them. When the Ordinance of 1787 was being debated in the Continental Congress, it was opposed on the ground that the area of the Confederation could not be extended without the unanimous consent of the colonies. Washington and Jefferson worked together to overcome these objections, the Northwest Territory was organized and dedicated to freedom.

When the purchase of Louisiana was agreed upon through the treaty made by the administration of President Jefferson with Bonaparte, the anti-expansionists fought it on the ground that the national constitution made no provision for our holding "foreign" territory. Jefferson admitted there was no express provision of that nature, but he held the common-sense view that the right to acquire territory was inherent in sovereignty, and that the right to hold was part of the right to acquire. He said:

> In seizing the fugitive occurrence which so much advances the good of their country the executive have done an act beyond the constitution. The legislature in casting behind them metaphysical subtleties and risking themselves like faithful servants, must ratify and pay for it and throw themselves on their country for doing for them, unauthorized, what we know they would have done for themselves had they been in a situation to do it.

He added over a million square miles to the area of the nation. Suppose the anti-expansionists of his day had prevailed. The area west of the Mississippi would to-day be a foreign country, and the United States an inferior power.

General Jackson, without authority from the government at Washington, invaded Florida, and demonstrated the fact that it was "completely at the mercy of the United States." Its cession to us by Spain was largely due to his persistence. He looked into the future, and saw the advantages of our possessing the coast-line to the gulf. Jackson was an expansionist, and the Ohio Democrats are not in line with him.

When Texas asked for annexation to the Union, the Democratic party was in power. The proposition was bitterly opposed by the Whigs and the anti-slavery men, because it meant war with Mexico and an extension of the slave power. But the people believed in expansion. We annexed Texas, defeated Mexico, and by the treaty of peace in 1848 secured the immense area now occupied by California, Nevada, Utah, part of Colorado, New Mexico and Arizona. We made the Pacific our western boundary, and added enormously to the wealth and power of the nation. Had the anti-expansionists of that day had their way, Texas would be a foreign country, and Mexico would still hold the area described above.

Anti-expansion is the narrow view of the man who fears the growth of the republic. Coward to the core, he can not understand the ability of the American nation to thoroughly perform the duties and obligations which progress imposes upon it. The people of the United States have always stood by the government when the question of expansion came up. They are with it to-day. The Philippines are ours, and they will remain under the flag of freedom.

Among the distinguished Democrats from other parts of the country who will take an active part in the Democratic campaign in Ohio, is the Hon. John R. McLean, of Washington. Mr. McLean, prior to fourteen years ago, was a resident of this state, but has always been more or less interested in Ohio politics.

John W. Bookwalter, who spends most of his time in Asia, is again in Ohio, and thinks McLean will be elected governor. In 1881 Bookwalter was the Democratic candidate for governor, and thought that he would land, but Charley Foster caused him to change his mind. Mr. Bookwalter does not cut much of a figure as a political prophet.

M'LEAN AS A BOSS.

The nomination of John R. McLean on a platform denouncing bossism is a bit of hypocrisy that should bring a blush to the cheek of a brazen image. For years McLean has been a boss in Ohio Democratic politics, and that, too, in the most offensive and unscrupulous manner. He has, for almost twenty years, been paving the way for his own ambitions. In so doing, he has remorselessly overthrown honored leaders in his own party who stood in his way. Durbin Ward, George H. Pendleton and Allen G. Thurman—three men whose memory is revered by thousands of Ohio Democrats—were driven into retirement that McLean might have a clear field.

Durbin Ward was a candidate for United States senator before the Democratic legislature elected with Hoadly for governor in 1883. Ward lived in Lebanon, a few miles from Cincinnati. McLean cherished the ambition to be United States Senator. The term of Pendleton, whose home was in Cincinnati, expired in 1885; that of John Sherman, of Mansfield, in 1887. The geographical distribution of one senator from northern Ohio and the other from the southern part of the state, is generally observed by both parties. As McLean lived in Cincinnati, it was necessary to get rid of Pendleton and elect a senator from northern Ohio, in order to give him a clear field to succeed Sherman.

Ward believed McLean to be his friend, and relied upon his support for the Senatorship. But as he lived in southern Ohio, he was marked for slaughter. The General Assembly—known in history as the "coal oil" legislature—elected Payne, of Cleveland. McLean's henchman in Columbus at that time was Allen O. Myers, who was elected a representative from Franklin county. He had the credit of engineering the defeat of Ward, and the election of Payne. As there were votes to spare, when the choice of Senator came up, Myers voted for H. J. Booth, of Columbus, to cover his tracks.

The general assembly elected in 1885 had the duty of choosing a successor to John Sherman in the senate. Hoadly was renominated by the Democrats for governor, and Foraker by the Republicans. The latter was triumphantly elected, but the legislature was close. Then came the astounding tally-sheet frauds in Cincinnati and Columbus, by which, if successful, the Democrats would have obtained control of the general assembly. The flight of Democratic senators to Kentucky, to break a quorum, and prevent the election of Sherman to the senate, was an episode of this bitter fight. Both the tally-sheet frauds and the running away failed, and Sherman was returned.

It was at this time that McLean abandoned Ohio and took up his residence in Washington city. He has lived there ever since. For years he never set foot in Ohio, conducting the Enquirer from the national capital at long range. He became interested in the Washington Gas company, and in the street railways of that city, and is believed to be in control of both at this time. He did not enter personally into politics until eleven years had passed from the episodes of 1885. Then he appeared in the national Democratic convention of 1896, to which body he was presented by the servile Ohio delegation as "Ohio's favorite son."

Since that time he has been tightening his grip on the Ohio Democracy, and the proceedings at the Zanesville convention showed how fully he has accomplished this. He is after the governorship in earnest, and his history in the past shows how unscrupulous he will be in the means he will employ to obtain his end.

And next? Perhaps he desires to go to the senate. The legislature to be elected in 1901 will choose Foraker's successor. Or he may be desirous, for purposes of his own, to obtain second place on the Democratic national ticket next year. Time alone can tell. Meanwhile, the following personal estimate of him, from the New York Evening Post, which is as bitterly opposed to the Republican party as it is to McLean, is a vivid penpicture of the Ohio boss:

> John R. McLean is one of the worst men in American politics. He owns a newspaper which he runs to make money and serve his political ambition. He has always been the bitter foe of civil service reform and of every other good cause, the earnest promoter of newspaper sensationalism and political demagogy. The influence of the Cincinnati Enquirer under his control during the past quarter of a century has been a curse to the city where it is published and to the wide region through which it circulates.

WHAT WOULD BRYAN DO?

It is a somewhat remarkable fact that while Mr. Bryan is prancing about the country attacking the policy of the administration in its conduct of Philippine affairs, that he has not informed the party of which he is the acknowledged leader, nor the country at large, what he thinks should be done in the Orient. He is so busy denouncing Republican policy, so eager to show that he is not in accord with what is being done, that he has failed to set forth his own policy.

What would Mr. Bryan have done in the Philippines at this time? Would he have the United States troops withdrawn? Would he haul down the flag and give up the islands at this juncture? Would he tell the Filipinos that we are done with them and that they can go ahead and establish a government of their own, or do without one, as they please?

Is Mr. Bryan aware that congress, and not the President, must and will determine the policy to be pursued by this government in the east? What would he do, were he President, that McKinley is not doing?

It is all very well for Mr. Bryan to rage and howl and draw his money from organizations which hire him as an attraction, but if he is the leader he pretends to be, and if he is the statesman thousands of his deluded followers think he is, he would have something to offer in place of that which he so vigorously denounces.

The fact is, Mr. Bryan is a demagogue, has always been a demagogue, and will always continue to be one. He is talking for effect and to keep in the public eye, and every time he speaks he proclaims himself to be a political ass.

> Washington Democrats are much pleased with the nomination of Hon. John R. McLean for governor by the Ohio Democratic state convention, not only because they believe him to be a strong candidate, but because they like the man, and think the Ohio Democrats honored themselves in honoring him.—Defiance News (Dem.).

They are pleased through local pride. It is not every citizen, even of Washington, who can go into a far off state and capture a gubernatorial nomination.

It is necessary to use a powerful field glass to discern any honor in the French army.

DEWEY'S VIEWS.

The Democratic press—that is, the anti-expansionist part of it—is industriously printing quotations from the London Daily News' fake interview, attributed to Admiral Dewey, in which he is represented as favoring the abandonment of the Philippines.

The opinions expressed in this newspaper fake are utterly at variance with the previous utterances of the admiral. In a letter dated October 3, 1898, written to President Brown, of Norwich University, an old and valued friend, Dewey wrote: "I trust the entire archipelago will be retained by the United States. Any other arrangement will lead to no end of trouble."

Late in May of this year, Admiral Dewey was interviewed by Edward Wildman, a brother of Consul Wildman, of Hong Kong. That interview has never been denied. In it, he took the same line as in his letter to President Brown, amplifying his statements as follows:

> I have the greatest enthusiasm in the future of the Philippines. I hope to see America's possessions the key to Oriental commerce and civilization. The brains of our great country will develop the untold agricultural and mineral richness of the islands.
>
> **We must never sell them. Such action would bring on another great war. We will never part with the Philippines, I am sure, and in future years the idea that anybody should have seriously suggested it will be one of the curiosities of history.**
>
> The insurrection is broken. There will be no more hard battles, and the new era for the island, that was temporarily delayed by the rising, will soon begin. Aguinaldo and his generals must be captured and then the very semblance of an insurrection will cease. Aguinaldo's name is the real power among the natives.
>
> Wherever we go, it is also Aguinaldo. The officers of the Tagalos, civil and military, tell us they have no power to treat for peace until they hear from Aguinaldo. Foreigners and natives testifying before the peace commission all testify to the same state of facts.
>
> Many of the island provinces, that were once warlike, are anxious for peace, and will accept the American terms as soon as the Tagalos of Luzon are whipped into line, but they dare not treat with us as long as Aguinaldo has the power to confiscate property or punish those who offend him.
>
> The end is not far off, if we push right after them. We must concentrate our troops and vigorously prosecute the campaign in Luzon. That is our whole task. The southern islands will quickly fall in line. This, I hope, will not be long in happening.

We have no doubt that when the admiral reaches the United States, some three weeks hence, he will give his views in such a manner as to forever silence the copperhead liars of the yellow press. But until that time the Democratic papers will do all they can to spread the fake interview, with intent to deceive credulous voters.

COL. HERRICK'S ADDRESS.

Colonel Myron T. Herrick's address before the American Bankers' association should be read by every voter in Ohio and in the United States. He shows up the scoundrelism of demagogues who endeavor to excite the prejudices of the ignorant and unthinking against banks and the banking system.

It is surprising that, at the very close of the nineteenth century, there can be found any considerable number of people who can be misled into believing that the aggregate money handled by a bank is dishonestly acumulated, or that it is or can be used as an engine of oppression.

The vast sums in our banks consist of the individual cash holdings of the people themselves. They are made up of the savings of the laborer, the clerk, the shop girl; the daily deposits of the merchant and the manufacturer; the accumulations of the farmer, the funds in trust for widows and orphans, the spare cash of a vast army of people. To-day the banks of the United States hold over five and a half billion dollars. The deposits of almost six million different people in savings banks alone amount to over two billion dollars, or an average of $383.54 to each depositor.

It is these people—prudent and frugal, and laying up for a rainy day—who are denounced by crass demagogues of the Bryan stripe as the "money devil." They are the "plutocrats" at whom the street corner politicians rail. It is they who are represented as having their hands at the throats of "the people." May the day speedily come when the masses will recognize banks as the conservators of thrift and industry and frugality, and listen no more to worthless political mountebanks, intent on deceiving them for their own selfish ends.

WHERE JOHN M'LEAN LIVES.

"Where do I live, if not in Ohio?" asks John R. McLean.

Well, John, for the past fourteen years your address has been Washington, except during the summer months, when you were flitting in and out of the fashionable summer resorts along the Atlantic coast.

You have a fine house in Washington, John. It is in the most fashionable neighborhood, and your grounds are surrounded by a high fence, so that the plebeians cannot feast their vulgar gaze upon the beauty and richness within.

It is there you live, John, and it is there you are interested in trusts and monopolies. Of course, you own property in Ohio. You have a newspaper, which is yours, and which you have used time and again, to swat Democratic leaders. You sandbagged the elder Thurman, knifed "Gentleman George" Pendleton, caused the iron to enter the soul of Durbin Ward, and bolted the nomination of George Hoadly.

You now have other interests. You own the Democratic party of the state. You have undertaken the enormous task of galvanizing a corpse into life. It is your property, and your title will not be disputed. You paid for its representatives at Zanesville, and Democrats now turn to you as their boss, their owner. This is why you are now in Ohio. You are a long distance from home, John, but you are not to be blamed for looking after your property interests. You will probably get acquainted with the people of Ohio by next November, but we hope you will not leave the state as suddenly as you did in the fall of 1885.

WORK FOR EVERBODY.

The man who wants work need not tramp many miles without finding it, and at good wages, too. The farmers of Northwestern Ohio have an immense corn crop to handle. This corn is now ripe and ready to cut. Reports from the farming districts are to the effect that it is impossible to hire men to cut corn. They are not to be had at any price. Farmers have the money and are willing to pay good wages, but help can not be secured, and they fear that much corn will not be cut simply because there are not men to do the work. Every stranger who passes along the road is hailed and offered work at good cash figures. What an awful time the calamity howling politicians will have this year.

THE DREYFUS VERDICT.

The English language lacks a sufficiently copious vocabulary to express completely Anglo-Saxon opinion upon the Rennes verdict. It is an atrocious denial of justice. The world takes it as evidence that Latin civilization is a failure. France has lined up with Spain and Weylerism. The condemnation of Dreyfus was the result of two factors. One is the blind devotion to what is fantastically called the "honor of the army," and which reminds one of Spanish "honor." The other is the malignant hatred of the Jews, to which race Dreyfus belongs.

The civilized world stands aghast at this vicious miscarriage of justice. There was no evidence produced that connected Dreyfus with the crime charged. The greater part of the testimony would have been ruled out of any English, American or German court as irrelevant, or as not evidence at all. In Germany an acquittal was confidently expected, in consequence of the official statement in the Berlin Reichsanzeiger, emanating from Emperor Wilhelm himself, that no relation of any kind ever existed between Dreyfus and any German agents. The verdict in the face of this, is of the nature of an insult to Germany.

There is a wide diversity of opinion as to the sentence of ten years' imprisonment in a French fortress. Dreyfus himself holds the view that, as a year of solitary confinement is considered equivalent to two of ordinary imprisonment, his five years on Devil's island will be counted the equivalent of his second sentence, and that he will be released some time next month. French military men, however, generally believe that he must suffer ten years' imprisonment. There is hope expressed by Dreyfus sympathizers that President Loubet will find some excuse for pardoning him. But as the majority of the French people are so embittered against the unfortunate man, this seems hardly probable.

The clique of generals triumphed at Rennes. Militarism won against right and justice. Will the government of the republic have the courage to free the unhappy victim of conspiracy and prejudice? It is now itself on trial before the tribunal of the world's opinion. Will it show itself the cowardly tool of the army, or will it prove to the world that French honor is not a fantastic myth and French justice not a by-word of hissing and reproach?

"NO SURRENDER."

The Democracy of the Chicago Chronicle is unquestioned. It is the great organ of the Democratic party in the Central West. It is the unrelenting foe of the administration. It has opposed the policy of President McKinley from the beginning, and has persistently hounded and harassed the chief executive.

But occasionally the Chronicle exhibits a streak of common sense, and then its advice to the Democracy is sound. The Chronicle sees clearly that for the Democratic party to oppose the war in the Philippines means certain and overwhelming defeat. An editorial in yesterday's Chronicle, under the caption "No Surrender," begins with the following proposition:

> It is worth while to emphasize the declaration that if the Democratic party undertakes to advocate the withdrawal of American soldiers from the Philippine islands in the face of armed force the Democratic party will be defeated. It cannot combat a sentiment which is innate in every human being—the repugnance of mankind to acknowledge itself beaten. And this country is the last country in the world to accept the proposition that it can be beaten by anyone—least of all by a race like the Tagals of the Philippine archipelago.

The Chronicle then goes on to say that if peace reigned in the Philippines, the natives submitting to the authority of this government, the people of this country would favor the independence of the Filipinos, and would assist them in establishing a stable government of their own, but that this can not and will not be done so long as there is armed resistance to the authority of Uncle Sam.

In closing its advice to the Democratic party, the Chronicle sounds this warning:

> Patriotism as well as political expediency protests against placing the Democratic party in the attitude of an advocate of surrender to armed antagonists. The Filipinos must be whipped first. The Republican party can be whipped afterward. It cannot be whipped by any party which demands a retreat under fire.

The Chronicle is right. The American people will never retreat under fire. The Republican party stands for a prompt prosecution of the war, and the voters will stand by that party. Ohio Democrats are in favor of hauling down the flag in the Orient, just as they were in favor of carrying the Stars and Stripes from the Southern states in 1864. They were whipped to a finish on that issue then, and the same fate awaits them now. The Democratic party is doomed.

LENTZ'S HERO.

John J. Lentz, the copperhead Congressman from the Columbus district, in his New York speech, declared: "If you murder Aguinaldo, you destroy one of the heroes of the world." We should like to have Mr. Lentz explain on what grounds he calls the half-breed Chino-Tagal a "hero."

In 1896, Aguinaldo accepted a bribe of $400,000 from the Spaniards, and retired to Hong Kong, where he would probably be now, had it not been for Dewey's attack on Manila. Is this little brown bribe-taker a hero, Mr. Lentz? If so, then do you not consider Benedict Arnold also a hero?

After Aguinaldo reached Hong Kong, he refused to divide the bribe with his fellow "patriots," who were purchased at the same time, and some of them actually sued him for their share. Is stealing one of the attributes of heroism, Mr. Lentz?

He refused to exchange Lieut. Gillmore and the other American naval prisoners, though requested to do so by Admiral Dewey, as a matter of humanity. They have been abused and maltreated by Aguinaldo's creatures. Are cruelty and a denial of the conventions of civilized warfare, the atributes of a hero?

He caused the assassination of Luna, one of his generals, because he feared his rivalry, by having him stabbed in the back as he was about to enter the dictator's tent. Does this act of black treachery and murder commend him as a hero to Mr. Lentz? To the average American, it was a coward's act.

Come out, Mr. Lentz, and furnish the plans and specifications! What is there in the career of Aguinaldo which fits in with the ordinary definition of hero?

The Ohio Democracy puts itself on record as against expansion, and yet in the same platform lauds Jefferson, who was much more of an expansionist than any Republican of to-day.

THE PENSION QUESTION.

The action of the national encampment of the Grand Army upon pension matters was in all respects commendable. It will be remembered that the pensions committee, some weeks ago, visited Washington, went thoroughly over the papers in a number of cases now pending in the Pension bureau, had a long and frank talk with Commissioner Evans, and finally called on the President. The report of that body, made to the national encampment by General Brown, of Zanesville, was a frank and fair document. It found that much of the trouble complained of was due to the pension laws themselves, and to differing interpretations put upon the letter of the statutes. It concedes the right to a difference of opinion as to how certain provisions are to be construed, but insists, and quite properly, that the veterans had a right to seek the interpretation most favorable to themselves. The resolutions were drawn in the same conservative spirit, and were unanimously adopted by the encampment.

The President is expected to refer to this subject in his message, in the way of recommendation as to the amendment of the pension laws. The old soldiers of the civil war can rely upon it that Comrade McKinley will make his recommendations with a desire to be just to all parties in interest, and to maintain the generous policy of the American nation toward its pensioners.

It is thirty-six years since the Vallandigham campaign in Ohio. A new generation of Democratic voters has come upon the field of action, but it is as unpatriotic as the former one.

COMMENT OF THE WEEK.

South African Crisis.

The point of difference between the Boers and the English has shifted slightly. It appears now to be the distinct recognition of British suzerainty over the Transvaal. Kruger says he is willing to grant liberal terms of naturalization, but in return Great Britain must recognize the absolute independence of the republic. The British contention is that all concessions would be worthless in that case, for, as an independent state, the Transvaal could make such laws as the Boers might choose to restrict citizenship, and the uitlanders could make no appeal to any outside power. The only right Great Britain has to interfere is that based on her suzerainty. The situation is a most difficult one, and the way out is by no means clear.

Commending the President.

When the President returned to Washington from Pittsburg, he found nearly a dozen mail-bags full of letters commenting on his speech to the returning Tenth Pennsylvania volunteers. The correspondent of the Pittsburg Dispatch says that "nine hundred and ninety-nine out of a thousand commend him for the stand he has taken, namely, that the insurection must be suppressed before any consideration can be given to any question of governmental policy." We do not understand how any American can feel otherwise. The Tagals are but a small part of the Filipinos. Were we to withdraw to-day, civil war would follow, for the other tribes would not submit to Aguinaldo and Tagal rule. To crush the insurrection is necessary as the first step. The future of the islands can be safely left to Congress.

The Filipino Insurgents.

Many Spanish prisoners are escaping from the Filipinos and bringing to the American lines stories of hard treatment. They say the Filipinos are short of rations and ammunition. The natives are attempting with poor success to smuggle supplies out from Manila. All the evidence goes to show that the rebellion is on its last legs. Meanwhile the new volunteer army is moving, and by the end of the rainy season the American forces there will be ample to crush the remainder of the insurrection, and Old Glory will float, unopposed, over the archipelago, guaranteeing freedom and justice to all.

Dispatches Via Hong Kong.

A cable from Manila, sent via Hong Kong to avoid censorship, says that "taxes and customs duties are being used to support the army instead of being applied to municipal necessities." It is asserted that this "irritates the natives." We fail to see why their sensitive souls should be harrowed by this, if it be true. The army is policing the city, maintaining order and preserving property. Were it not for the American troops Manila would be burned and looted. It is but just that the revenues should be used to pay for the service the army is performing.

The Houghton Blockade.

The blockade of the passage from Lake Huron to Lake Superior is ended. The huge steamer Houghton sank crosswise of the channel in the "Soo" river, effectually preventing the passage of all vessels bound to and from Lake Superior. This was on Tuesday, September 5. It was not until Sunday afternoon that the big steamer was released. Yet in those five days some 200 boats had gathered, awaiting the removal of the blockade—the largest marine fleet ever gathered on the lakes at one point. Freights are at boom prices, and every day lost was worth $500 to $1,000 to each vessel. The aggregate loss from this unique blockade was therefore very large.

Death Shortens the Roll.

The report of the adjutant general of the Grand Army of the Republic shows that the membership is steadily diminishing. In 1890 the high-water mark was reached, with a total number on the rolls of 409,489. Each year there has been a falling off, and on June 30 of this year the figures were 287,981. Of course there are many surviving soldiers of the Union army who are not members of the G. A. R., but enough of them can not join in any one year to counterbalance the losses by death. The roll will continue to diminish in numbers until, some time in the first half of the new century, the last man of the once mighty host that battled for the flag in 1861-65 will pass away, and the Grand Army be but a glorious memory.

The Bicycle Deal.

Though most of the American bicycle manufactories have come under one control, it does not follow that standard makes of wheels will command the old prices. There may be an attempt made to put up prices, but it can be but temporary. Bicycles are simple in construction, and a plant costs a comparatively small sum compared with other mechanical installations. People will not pay the old-time prices for wheels, and capital will soon establish new factories for cheaper wheels if the effort to advance prices is persistent.

Gen. Palmer Talks.

Gen. Palmer, of Illinois, who refused in 1896 to worship the Bryan silver idol, is equally at variance with the Nebraska colonel on the Philippine question. He says the Democratic party "committed its first blunder in refusing to unite in suppressing the Rebellion, and if it now makes the Spanish war and the manner of its conduct an issue it will be defeated. No party can be successful before the American people which would require our armies to abandon Cuba, Porto Rico, or the Philippines. It would be regarded as a humiliation of American arms to abandon either." And there are thousands of Democrats here in Ohio who feel the same way. The latest to declare himself is Hon. E. T. Dunn, a leading Democrat of Findlay.

Collecting Cuban Revenues.

The cost of collecting the Cuban revenues is surprisingly low. The average cost of collection of all the ports of the United States is 4.32 per cent of the amount collected. The average for the Cuban ports is 3.30 per cent. When we consider the confusion following the war, the installation of new officials and the difficulty of getting the new custom house machinery into working order, this result is surprising. It is another proof of the honesty and efficiency of our military administration of the island, and should leave an impress on the Cuban people.

Tree Planting.

The Agricultural department is now ready to render scientific aid to farmers and land owners who wish to re-forest bare areas, to plant wind-breaks, woodlots, etc. The diminution in volume of streams, where their watersheds have been cleared, the increase of summer drouths, etc., all show the great value of forest areas, in their climatic effect, and emphasize the danger which comes from clearing them away entirely.

Lentz's Jaw Again.

On Monday night Congressman Lentz, of Ohio, was the minor speaker at a meeting in New York city addressed by Altgeld. Lentz was the inciter of cheering for Aguinaldo. In his harangue he howled, "If you murder Aguinaldo you have destroyed one of the heroes of the world!" Cheers and hisses were the response. Then some enthusiastic copperhead yelled: "Three cheers for Aguinaldo!" and they were given. This incident recalls the civil war period, when Ohio Democrats were cheering Vallandigham and other traitors. Lentz is a shameless demagogue, a reproach to the fair fame of the people of the Columbus district, and they owe it to Ohio to retire him at the next Congressional election.

Devonian Glaciation.

Unmistakable evidence of ice action has recently been discovered in the corniferous limestone quarries at Columbus, Ohio, and at Auburn, New York. Extensive surfaces, planed and grooved by the action of moving ice, have been uncovered. The limestone in both belongs to the Devonian age, which lies next above the Silurian. An enormous interval of time—perhaps millions of years—must have elapsed between the glaciation which marked the Devonian rocks and that which scored the markings on the Niagara limestone of Western New York, and of the islands of Lake Erie. Geologically, the discovery is of the highest interest, for it proves that there is a periodicity in the great ice age. The glacial period was not an isolated phenomenon, but a recurring one.

Works Both Ways.

Boss McLean says he wants the Ohio fight made on state issues. This is a case of catching the "coon going or coming." Should McLean win this fall, the anti-expansionists would howl that the expansion policy of the administration had been repudiated in the President's own state. Should he be defeated, they will claim the result would have been different had the Ohio contest been waged on national lines, instead of state issues, when there is really no important matter of state policy in evidence. Oh, we are bound to have lots of fun out of the Ohio contest.

Bryan in Kentucky.

Bryan has agreed to make 40 speeches in 20 days for Goebel in Kentucky. He seems to forget that a talking campaign is not necessarily a winning one. In that of 1896 he attracted tremendous crowds wherever he went, but he was defeated. In 1897 he made speeches in Ohio to immense audiences, but every locality wherein he spoke gave an increased Republican vote as a result.

The Export Exposition.

On Thursday, September 14, the National Export exposition opens in Philadelphia, and will continue until the end of November. It will present an epitome of the possibilities of American manufacturing, and of the expansion of the export trade. Besides this, an international commercial congress will be held, composed of delegates from practically every commercial country in the world. The ability of America to supply needed goods to other lands will be demonstrated as never before, and the outcome should be a decided stimulus to our industries and trade.

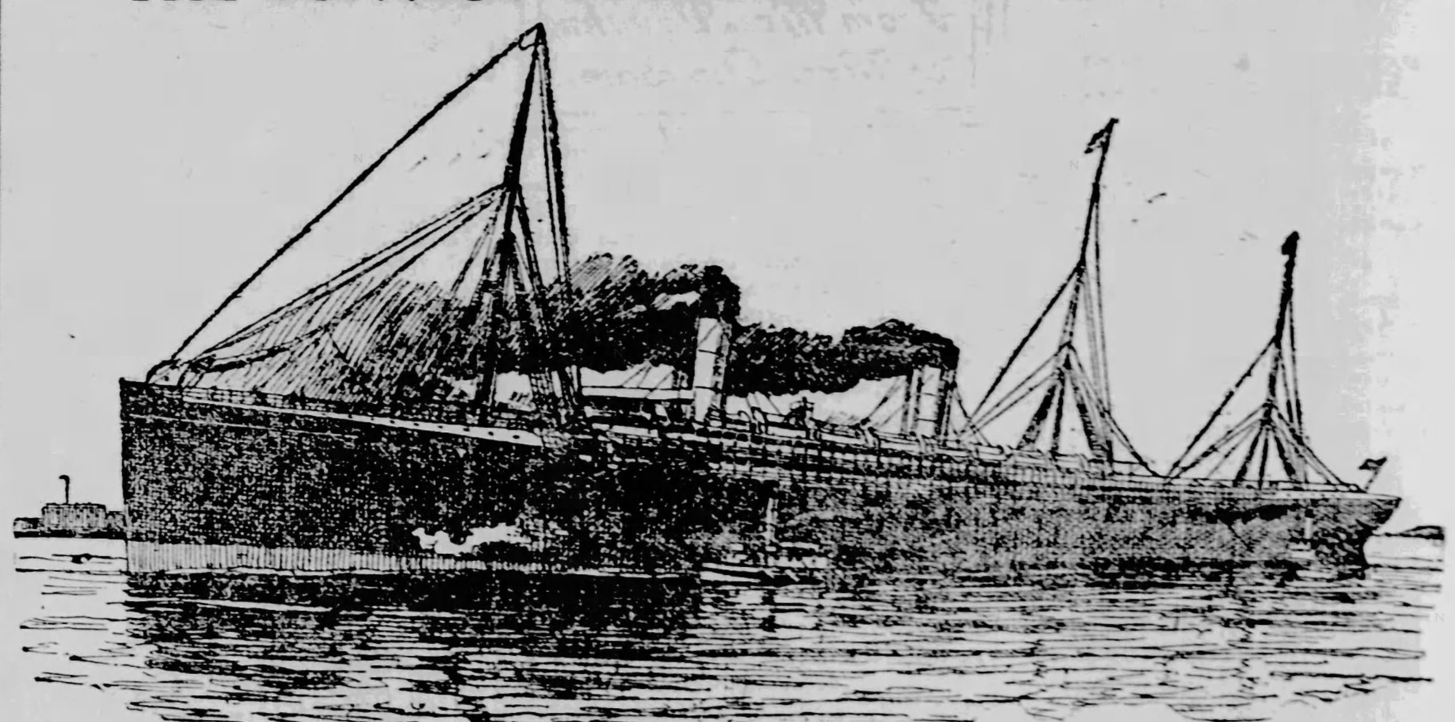
Glasgow Buys Here.

The city of Glasgow has ordered steam engines to run her electric light plant of a Milwaukee firm, at a cost of $280,000, though English firms bid lower. The reason America got the contract was that the firm could furnish the engines in half the time the foreign bidders demanded. Time is money, and the firm that can do the work most quickly gets the plum.

Talk Not Cheap—For Once.

Two gentlemen, one in Brooklyn and one in St. Louis, recently had a 56-hour consultation over the long distance telephone at a cost of $3,000. It was not continuous, however, being held between 8 p. m. and 6 a. m. on several successive nights. At day rates it would have cost twice as much. The only wonder is that one or the other did not go by rail and talk ad libitum. It would have been cheaper.

THE LONGEST STEAMSHIP IN THE WORLD.

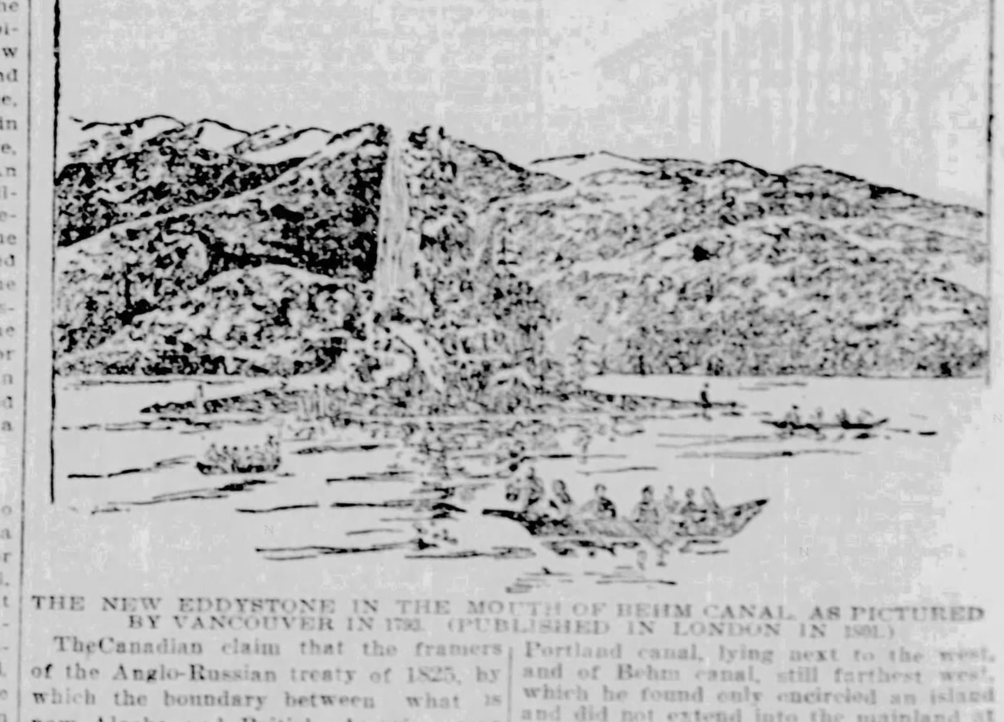


Sept. 6 was a red letter day with the White Star trans-Atlantic steamship line, because the great steamship Oceanic started for Liverpool on her maiden voyage across the Atlantic, carrying, including the 420 who form her crew, 1,995 souls, of whom 375 are first class passengers. The greatest interest is being taken in England in the big ship, and every berth—first, second and third class—has been taken. She has the distinction of being the longest steamship afloat. Her length over all is 685 feet, while that of the Great Eastern was but 680 feet. On her trial speed the Oceanic did not make more than twenty-two knots an hour, but she is not intended to be a record breaker. In point of luxury, however, there is none on the sea like her. The suites of rooms for millionaires, according to a description in the London Daily Mail, lead one to the conviction that if passengers who can pay the fare of $900 are plentiful it is likely they will patronize the Oceanic.

THE WHITE ADMIRAL.

"Wait till some morning when I feel good," said Dewey to Mr. Hemment, "and then you may take a photograph of me." On the fifth day after that the White Admiral felt "good," and the result is this excellent picture. "I shall never stand for any one again," said Dewey. "I hope you have done me credit."—New York Press.

MOST IMPORTANT ALASKAN LANDMARK.



THE NEW EDDYSTONE IN THE MOUTH OF BEHM CANAL, AS PICTURED BY VANCOUVER IN 1793. (PUBLISHED IN LONDON IN 1801.)

The Canadian claim that the framers of the Anglo-Russian treaty of 1825, by which the boundary between what is now Alaska and British America was fixed, substituted by mistake Portland canal for Behm canal, which lies some 30 miles to the west, in defining the course of the boundary north from parallel 54 degrees 40 minutes to parallel 56 degrees, can find no good standing.

The very accurate maps made by the explorer Vancouver, based on careful and extended surveys of the three channels leading to the north from Dixon entrance, through which runs parallel 54 degrees 40 minutes, from which the boundary line "ascends to the north," and the pictured landmarks thereon, with full and definite description of each, left no room for mistake on the part of the British treaty makers, who had all this data and had no other from English source before them on which to base their agreement with Russia. Vancouver sailed into Observatory Inlet, the most eastern and the shortest of the three arms of Dixon entrance running to the north, established an observatory station on the shore and made personally a careful survey of that inlet and Portland canal, lying next to the west, and of Behm canal, still farthest west, which he found only encircled an island and did not extend into the mainland at all. He found Portland canal, which he named in honor of the noble family of Bentinck, to be about 70 miles long and to reach nearly to parallel 56 degrees north (56 degrees 45 minutes he put it), ending in a long marsh, which he did not explore. Behm canal, which he named in honor of the Russian Commodore Behm, who had been very kind to them in Kamschatka some years before, he put down as running up to parallel 56 degrees 30 minutes, then southwest again into Clarence Strait at parallel 55 degrees 30 minutes, mapping and describing it in terms which in no sense allow the fitting to it of the language used in the treaty of 1825, which says that from parallel 56 degrees 40 minutes "the said line shall ascend to the north along the channel called Portland canal as far as the point of the continent where it strikes the 56th degree of north latitude."

In the face of Vancouver's maps and pictures and descriptions thereof the Canadians will have to abandon the Behm-Portland changeling story.—San Francisco Call.

ODD FLOATING BRIDGES ON PRINCE EDWARD ISLAND

Floating bridges are picturesque affairs, but one who ventures on them for the first time feels that he is risking his safety in crossing. The one shown in the illustration does not span, but lies upon the beautiful Morrell River, in Prince Edward Island. The central portion is merely a raft, attached at each end to slightly more stationary divisions. The stretch is long, and as a vehicle crosses the bridge sways and threatens to float down stream. In the flood seasons, or even at high tide, the water frequently comes up over the timbers, and as the horse splashes through the water the sense of uneasiness increases if one is not bred to such methods of getting from one side of a river to another. In winter the bridge is embedded so firmly in the ice that it is as stable as the Brooklyn Bridge, but at that reason it is not needed, for one may cross anywhere on the ice for six months or more.—New York Press.

Publishers' Column.

PRESIDENTIAL COOK BOOK.

Probably the best cook book ever published in this country bears the above title. It is the most popular, has had the largest sale, and is the most practical one for general family use. The price—thousands have sold for two and three dollars each—has placed it beyond the reach of the majority of housekeepers. An edition has been issued in cheap form, with paper covers, containing the same information as the original. It is printed with large type, on good paper, and answers every purpose for use of the ordinary housewife. We have secured a few hundred copies, which we offer to Blade subscribers, postpaid by mail for 45 cents, or we will send a copy free to any person remitting us one dollar for the Weekly Blade one year, and asking for a copy of the book as a premium.

WATCHES BY MAIL.

The Blade offers its readers this season a new list of watches at less than ordinary retail prices, sent postpaid by mail on receipt of prices marked below. The list embraces two or three cheap but good watches, and three or four better grade of time keepers.

SPECIAL OFFER NO. 91.

Waltham or Elgin, $4.50.

Nickel movement. We offer these watches at the lowest prices ever known in the history of watch making. Made by the well known American Watch company, Waltham, Mass., and the great Elgin Watch Co.

The works contain all the latest improvements, 7 jewels, compensation balance, safety pinion and is stem winding and setting. Has a porcelain dial with Roman or Arabic figures, as desired. It is open face, with a heavy beveled glass crystal. The case is a high grade of compound metal, resembling silver, and is made by the famous Dueber Watch Case Co. It is of the same material all the way through, and will therefore wear uniformly and preserve its color unchanged.

The price delivered by mail is only $4.50 for a watch that will keep perfect time and last a life time. We guarantee this watch to be exactly as represented.

WALTHAM HUNTING CASE.

This watch is the celebrated thin model watch—we mean by thin model that it does not bulge the pocket out of shape or give people the impression that you are carrying a clock movement. The case is made of two plates of solid gold, so thick that they will last fifteen years. Between these plates is a thin sheet of stiff composition metal, the purpose of which is to protect the works from damage when the watch is pressed or struck. The ring joints, thumb piece, and all parts subjected to constant wear are solid gold. The works contain compensation expansion balance, safety pinion, stem winding and pendant setting apparatus. The movement is made by the celebrated Waltham Watch Co., perfect in construction and durability. Hunting case only. Price, $15.00.

SOLID GOLD, LADIES' SIZE.

This watch is a handsomely engraved solid gold case, warranted 14k. U. S. assay. We use either Waltham or Elgin movements according to the wish of the purchaser. The works are jeweled and have compensating balance and safety pinion. This watch represents the triumph of modern expert workmanship. Each watch is a stem winder and setter, and has a tempered hair spring. Price, $20.

NICKEL SILVER TABLE WARE.

It is Better Than Plated Stuff and Saves Much Worry.

We are now enabled to offer to subscribers of The Blade (and to subscribers only, remember,) teaspoons, dessert spoons, tablespoons and forks, made of composition known as nickel silver, which so closely resembles solid silver that an expert might be deceived. It is indestructible, does not tarnish so easily as solid silver from exposure to the air, and it is finished in the same manner as the solid silver goods. The patterns are not thicker than solid silver.

Prices.

They are sent by registered mail, postpaid, at the following prices:

1 dozen teaspoons	$1.35
½ dozen teaspoons	.85
1 dozen tablespoons or forks	2.35
½ dozen tablespoons or forks	1.35
1 dozen dessert spoons or forks	2.00
½ dozen dessert spoons or forks	1.15
½ dozen table knives	2.25
1 dozen table knives	4.25

These are made in only the one pattern. They are sent by express. There can be no variation from these offers. Only subscribers to The Blade can buy at these prices, but they can buy as much as they like.

Address with remittance in current funds,

THE BLADE, Toledo, O.

CUT PAPER PATTERNS.

READ THE OFFER:

These patterns will be mailed to any address for only 10 cents each. In ordering, address "Pattern Department, Blade, Toledo, Ohio," enclose 10 cents silver for each pattern wanted (do not send stamps if you can obtain other funds.) State both title and number of pattern.

Full description and directions—as the number of yards and material required, the number and names of the different pieces in the pattern, how to cut and fit each pattern, with a picture of the garment to go by.

NO. 1647—LEIGHTON WAIST.

Sizes for 34, 36, 38 and 40 inches bust measure.—Plain round waists, absolutely without fullness, either front or back, are coming more and more into fashion, especially in making up wool goods, either for house or street. The Leighton waist, of the new grayish green nun's veiling, is made with a pointed yoke, front and back, of white Crepe de Chene. The

sleeve caps are of tucked crepe to match yoke. The trimming is white grosgrain silk carrying three rows of velvet ribbon several shades darker than the veiling. Where the bands lap in front they are caught with tiny crystal buttons.

A special illustration and full directions about the pattern will be found on the envelope in which it is enclosed.

NO. 1654—MORAN SKIRT.

Sizes for 8, 10 and 12 years.—A favorite design for a young girl's skirt which may

be used with various waists and blouses. It consists of a gored top and circular flounce, and the fullness in the back is laid in side plaits. Silk, woolen and cotton materials are equally desirable for this skirt, trimmed with bands of flat trimming. A special illustration and full directions about the pattern will be found on the envelope in which it is enclosed.

NO. 1659—BERWYN FROCK.

Sizes for 8 and 10 years.—Woolen and heavy cotton fabrics are at all times desirable and suitable for little girls' school frocks. In the Berwyn frock for girls of eight and ten the waist is slightly full, front and back. It has short shoulder

puffs and a deep, square collar that are trimmed with Hamburg embroidery. A lawn guimpe, with tucked yoke, is worn with this waist. The skirt is gored, having the front breadth narrow, the sides wide and the back full. The skirt fits close about the hips and flares wide at the knees. This pattern will make up prettily in gingham or in any light wool goods. White cotton braid makes an appropriate trimming for either of these materials. A special illustration and full direction about the pattern will be made on the envelope in which it is enclosed.

NO. 1661—ELFRIDA APRON.

Sizes for 4, 6, 8 and 10 years.—A charming design for a really picturesque little apron is given in the Elfrida. It is an especially becoming style to slender little maids and comes in sizes of four, six, eight and ten. The body of the apron is of lawn, with full front and back, and

finished with bretelles and insertion bands of embroidery that extend from the belt in front over the shoulders to the belt in the back. The band and ends are of lawn. The full, round skirt meets in the back. A special illustration and full directions about the pattern will be found on the envelope in which it is enclosed.

DO NOT FAIL to give the NUMBER of pattern, and MEASUREMENTS. It will save trouble and delay.

NO. 1646—STANTON WAIST.

Sizes for 34, 36, 38 and 40 inches bust measure. White materials of all descriptions, silk, wool or cotton, are trimmed by or used in combination with vivid-colored figured goods in India or Persian designs. A charming illustration of this fashion is shown in the Stanton waist. The scant blouse of Persian silk is made

over a guimpe of white serge, which extends down to the belt, and shows at the opening in front of blouse. The trimming is of narrow black velvet ribbon.

A special illustration and full directions about the pattern will be found on the envelope in which it is enclosed.

NO. 1650—HAYWARD WAIST.

Sizes for 34, 36, 38 and 40 inch bust measure.—Afternoon silk dresses, with waist and skirt made to match, are becoming more generally worn now than in five or six years past. Foulards are the height

of fashion, and taffetas in plain colors, especially white, are regarded as very smart. A pretty design for a summer silk waist is furnished in the Hayward. The back and front of the body of the waist are made alike, except that the back is only full at the waist line. It is cut with a yoke of the same stuff trimmed with shirred gauze ribbon. The sleeves are trimmed with shirred ribbon from shoulder to wrist. A special illustration and full directions about the pattern will be found on the envelope in which it is enclosed.

NO. 1655—ALETHEA WAIST.

Sizes for 12, 14 and 16 years.—Yellow, black and white is one of the favorite color combinations just now. A pretty way of distributing the colors is shown in the Alethea, a new waist design for girls of 12, 14 and 16. The body of the waist is of the foulard, the scalloped top being edged with shirred black velvet. The yoke and sleeve puffs are of white Crepe de Chene. The yoke may be tucked, gathered, or

banded with velvet ribbon. Where the sleeve overlaps the puff it is scalloped and trimmed with ribbon. A sash of velvet ribbon, three inches wide, finished the waist. A special illustration and full directions about the pattern will be found on the envelope in which it is enclosed.

No. 1656—Harland Skirt.

Sizes for 12, 14 and 16 years.—A simple and favorite five-gored design suitable for any of the popular dress fabrics. It fits the figure trimly with but slight fullness at the belt and flares with graceful effect at the foot. It may be trimmed with bands of flat trimming or tiny ruffles.

News of the Week.

G. A. R. ENCAMPMENT.

Shaw, of New York, Elected Commander-in-Chief.

Philadelphia, Pa., Sept. 7.—Shortly after the opening of to-day's session of the national encampment of the Grand Army of the Republic, Judge Leo Rassieur, of St. Louis, Mo., withdrew his name as a candidate for the office of commander-in-chief. Judge Rassieur, in a speech, aroused unbounded enthusiasm among the delegates, declined to oppose

COL. A. D. SHAW.
New Commander-in-Chief of the G. A. R.

Colonel Albert D. Shaw, of Watertown, N. Y., and requested that the vote of the encampment be given to Colonel Shaw. As he took his seat after withdrawing from the contest he was cheered to the echo, and cries of "Rassieur for 1900" were heard in all parts of the Grand Opera House.

Acting on the suggestion of Judge Rassieur, the encampment elected Colonel Shaw by acclamation. Immediately after his election Colonel Shaw sent a telegram to his wife at Watertown, saying:

"Elected by acclamation."

Irving Robbins, of Indianapolis, was elected senior vice commander-in-chief and M. Minton, of Louisville, Ky., was chosen junior vice commander. William H. Baker, of Lynn, Mass., was elected surgeon general.

Jacob L. Grimm, of Maryland, was elected chaplain-in-chief.

The report of the pensions committee, which was yesterday recommitted, with instructions to the committee to embody therein the desires of the encampment relative to the administration of the pension laws, was again presented. The report was accompanied by resolutions drafted by the committee, and the encampment at once adopted them unanimously. They were as follows:

"Your committee on pensions respectfully presents this supplement, a report pursuant to the instructions of the encampment:

"We respectfully direct attention to section 471 of the revised statutes of the United States, which reads as follows: 'The commissioner of pensions shall perform, under the direction of the secretary of the interior, such duties in the execution of pension and bounty laws as may be prescribed by the President.'

"Resolved, That this encampment respectfully represents to the President its earnest conviction that rule 225, now in practical effect in the adjudication of claims for pensions, under section 2 of the act of June 27, 1890, in the pension bureau, works grave injustice to worthy ex-soldiers and ex-sailors, and we express the hope that you will find it consistent with your duties as an executive officer to abrogate this rule and re-establish the principle as defined in rule 164. Under the operation of rule 164, formulated and put into effect soon after the passage of this act, an act unquestionably responsive to public sentiment and based upon sound legal propositions, in a word, the simple expression of the letter and spirit of the law, 400,000 names were added to the pension roll of the republic, and to which no objection was heard for years after its promulgation.

Resolved, This encampment respectfully represents that the practice in the pension bureau in barring widow claimants who have an income of $96 a year, is not warranted by the terms of the law, and we warmly endorse the recommendation of the commissioners of pensions to successive secretaries of the interior that the limitation be increased to $250 a year.

"Resolved, That the commander-in-chief appoint a committee of five comrades to present to the President a certified copy of the action of this national encampment, with an expression of our earnest desire for justice only to our disabled comrades and the widows and orphans under the letter and spirit of the law.

"Resolved, That this committee is hereby authorized and directed, in the event that it is determined that relief may not be accorded by the administrative officers of the government to present to congress a request for the amendment of the law in such form as to make certain the true intent of the statute, as we believe it can be construed as herein presented."

The report was signed by R. B. Brown, of Ohio; J. W. Burst, John Palmer and Charles Clark Adams. The committee, as suggested in the report, was appointed, consisting of the foregoing signers of the report, together with Daniel E. Sickles, of New York.

THE RELIEF CORPS.

Report of National Secretary and Other Officers.

Philadelphia, Sept. 6.—The report of Mrs. Mattie Jamison Tippet, of Illinois, national secretary, for the year ending June 30, 1896, shows a membership, in good standing, of 115,734, with 35 departments and 60 detached corps. At the present time there are 35 departments and 62 detached corps, with a membership in good standing of 115,426.

The report shows that $59,297.71 was contributed from the various departments to the emergency fund for the soldiers of the Spanish war. Massachusetts and Ohio headed the list with $10,802.93 and $10,713.08 respectively.

The report of Mrs. C. J. Cummings, national instituting and installing officer, shows that there have been 71 new corps instituted during the year, with an aggregate membership of 1,516. Of these, three are detached corps, one each in the states of Arkansas, Georgia and Virginia.

Mrs. Mary E. Hartwell, national patriotic instructor, reported great success throughout the country in the teaching of patriotism in the schools. In California, she reported, the Stars and Stripes float over every public school house, and that all educational institutions in Nevada and California, including universities, had been urged to promote patriotism.

The flag is hoisted over 17,591 schools throughout the country during sessions, and 18,854 public school teachers are engaged in instilling patriotic ideas in the minds of the pupils. In 34,588 schools the flag is displayed, and 2,322 schools possess a declaration of independence chart.

Philadelphia, Sept. 7.—The Woman's Relief Corps has elected the following officers:

Mrs. Harriet J. Badge, of Connecticut, president; Mrs. Lizzie Baer, of Wisconsin, senior vice president; Mrs. Mary Evans, of Washington and Alaska, junior vice president; Mrs. Isabella T. Bagley, of Ohio, treasurer, and Mrs. Brown, of Rhode Island, national chaplain.

ASSOCIATION SPLIT

On Question of Admission of Late War Veterans.

Philadelphia, Sept. 7.—There were lively times at the session of the convention of the National Association of Naval Veterans. A resolution providing for the admission of participants in the Spanish war to membership in the association started a rumpus, and the result was that there is now a split in the organization.

At the convention held in Cincinnati last September the resolution above mentioned was introduced, and, under the rules, was laid over until this year. There was much discussion among the members as to the advisability of admitting the Spanish war veterans, and when the resolution came before the convention to-day, everybody was ready to fight for or against it.

The leader of the forces in favor of the proposition was Past Rear Admiral R. S. Osbon, of the Farragut association, of New York city. He delivered a passionate address, in which he said that the Naval Veterans' association should be perpetuated by admitting the men of the late war, and not let the organization die with the veterans of the civil war.

A number of other speeches were made, and the vote on the resolution was overwhelmingly against admitting the men of the late war.

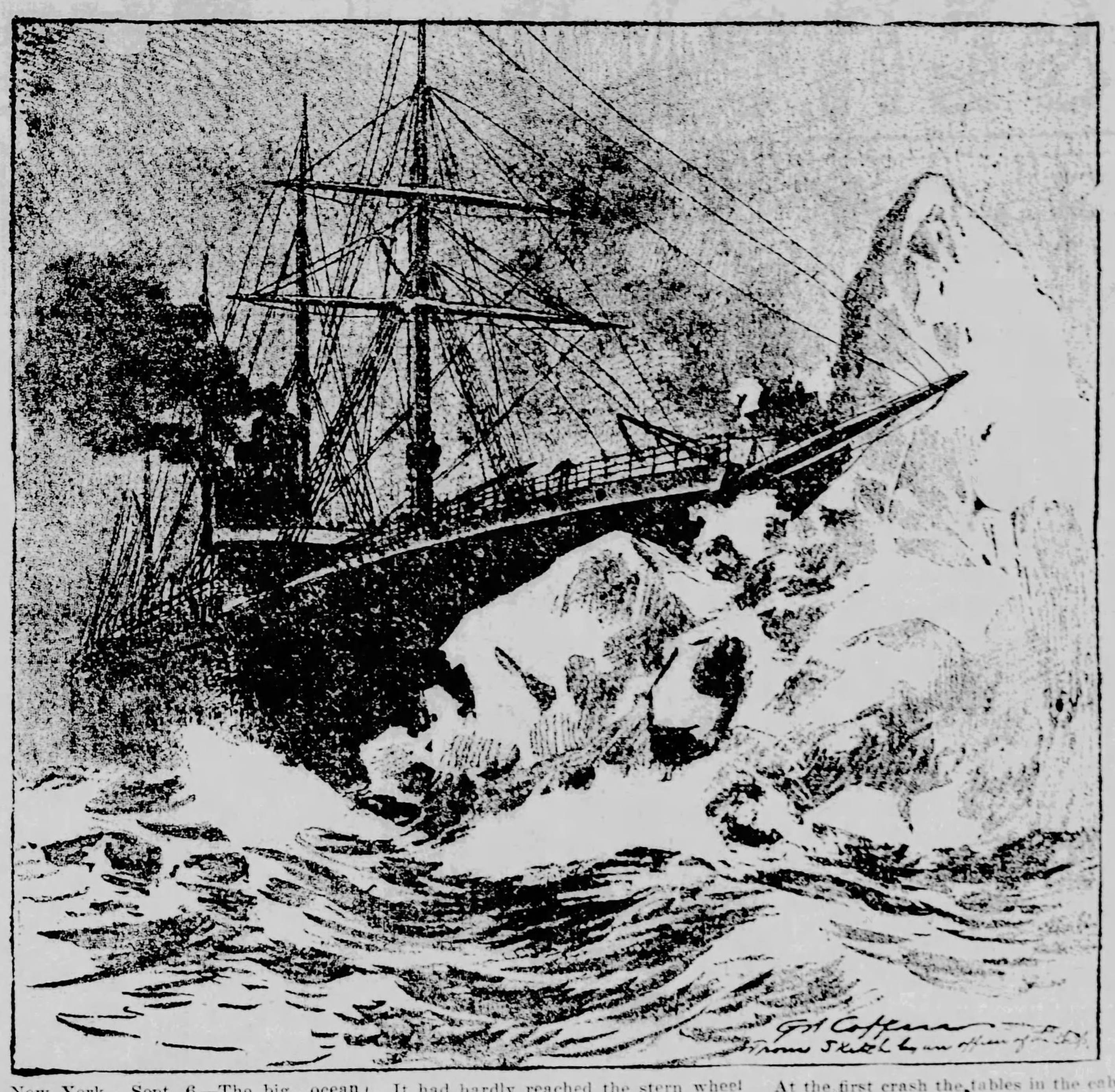
Forty Million Deed.

St. Louis, Sept. 7.—A deed of trust for $40,000,000 was filed in St. Louis by the St. Louis, Iron Mountain & Southern railway, the Metropolitan Trust Company, of New York, and Robert B. Hutchinson being named as trustees.

The deed is filed to protect the company's bondholders. The revenue stamps on it cost $20,000.

The Non-Irritating Cathartic
Easy to take, easy to operate—
Hood's Pills

OCEAN STEAMER ON AN ICEBERG.



New York, Sept. 6.—The big ocean liner City of Rome, which has just arrived from Glasgow, had a narrow escape while off the Banks last Thursday.

On August 31 the steamer entered a fog belt that closed around her so thickly that double lookouts were posted on the forecastle head and another in the crew's nest on the foremast.

Speed was reduced to eight knots, and the lookouts were warned to watch for signs of ice. Capt. Young himself took charge on the bridge. As 6 o'clock drew near, the air suddenly grew cold, and Capt. Young knew he was near ice. A second later he sighted a hummock 20 feet high and twice as long, off the port bow. The signal to stop rang in the engine room, and the helm swung to port. The liner veered to starboard and the ice hummock floated past on the port hand.

It had hardly reached the stern wheel when the form of a berg 175 to 200 feet long and fully 40 feet high loomed up directly in the steamship's course. The lookouts and the officers on the bridge saw it at the same moment, and the signal, "Reverse full speed astern," was followed by the churning of the big screw as it strove with all its power to avert the collision.

But the vessel's headway was too great to prevent an impact. Her bows suddenly appeared to rear in the air, as she struck the ledge of ice that projected under the surface from the base of the berg, and then a series of mighty vibrations shook the vessel as she crunched her way up the slippery incline until her bowsprit poked over the top of the berg between two peaks, one of which towered twenty feet above the Rome's bows. She had struck the berg fairly in the center.

At the first crash the tables in the cabins were emptied of dishes and food, while broken crockery and glass were hurled through the air and the diners were sent sprawling among the debris. The vessel rang with the screams of women and children, who were sure the City of Rome was sinking. In a moment there was a rush for the companionway as the passengers surged toward the promenade deck. But they were met by officers, who calmed their fears. The truth was told at once, and the voyagers were assured that no harm had been done.

The big engines did their work, and the steamship slowly backed away from the berg for fifteen feet, and then the great ice ledge under her bow snapped off and the City of Rome floated, with a thousand tons of ice under her starboard bilges, which gave her a list of fifteen degrees to port.

DREYFUS CONVICTED.

IS SENTENCED TO TEN YEARS IN A FRENCH PRISON.

The Verdict Excites the Execration of All the World Except France—How Dreyfus Heard the News.

Rennes, Sept. 9.—The ringing of a bell announced the entry of the judges, an officer ordered "Carry arms" and "Present arms," the rattle of rifles followed, and then Col. Jouaust marched in, saluted and laid his kepie on the table. The other judges did likewise, the gendarmes shouted "Silence," and the stillness of death fell on the audience, who were waiting, heart in mouth, for the announcement of Dreyfus' fate.

Col. Jouaust then began reading the judgment, which opened with the question referred to the judges by the court of cassation, Was Dreyfus guilty of entering into machinations to send secret documents to a foreign power? He then gave the answer, that the court, by a majority of 5 to 2, found Dreyfus guilty.

The silence was immediately broken by a rush of the reporters to drop their previously prepared telegrams into the letter box opening into the street, where a gendarme received them and gave them to the respective messengers for transmission by wire.

The noise called forth a stern cry of "Silence; silence!" and again all sound was hushed until Col. Jouaust finished speaking. He concluded by saying that the court would remain sitting until the room was cleared. He asked the audience to go out quietly and not to raise a shout of any sort.

The gendarmes then closed around the audience and pressed them outside. Not a cry or a word was raised by any one. Everything passed off with complete calm.

As the people emerged, the gendarmes kept them moving away from the court. The small crowd of people outside cheered for the army, but the gendarmes did not interfere, and there was not the slightest disorder.

The judgment was read to Dreyfus in an adjoining little room by the clerk of the court, M. Coupois. Dreyfus listened impassive, did not give the slightest sign of emotion, did not utter a word, and marched back to prison like an automaton.

It is understood Dreyfus will be sent to Fort Corte, in the island of Corsica.

A large crowd, which the police kept moving, waited around the square in which the telegraph office and the principal cafes are situated. When the people learned the court had been out an hour, it was argued that this meant a disagreement in favor of Dreyfus. The first indication to these watchers that a result had been reached was when a soldier on a bicycle came tearing along as fast as he could from the Lycee towards the artillery barracks. The soldiers and gendarmes, keeping the streets clear, sat up in their saddles and watched the bicyclist as long as he remained in sight. This orderly was dispatched before the court returned, as another five or ten minutes elapsed before the army of reporters and messengers on foot and on bicycles came in a wave up the street, and in a minute the telegraph office was a pandemonium. It was literally blocked with men and women, all struggling towards the two little windows where the dispatches were received.

In the meanwhile the news of the condemnation of Dreyfus had filtered out to the crowd, but it produced no excitement.

PRESS OF THE WORLD.

An Unit in Condemning the Dreyfus Verdict.

London, Sept. 11.—With the exception of the Jesuit organs in Rome and the anti-Semite papers, the press of the whole world is ringing with execration. Even the Russian press joins in the chorus, although perhaps the Jews are nowhere more hated than in Russia. The judges are everywhere described as criminals, and gloomy speculations are indulged in as to what future is in store for France.

The German press is especially indignant, the National Zeitung remarking that "even the worst enemy of France could not have wished what has happened."

Papers of all nationalities fall in with the idea of boycotting the exhibition.

The Daily Chronicle says that Mercier issues from the case one of the blackest scoundrels in history.

The Daily News remarks: "It is no longer Dreyfus, but France herself that is on trial."

The Morning Post declares that "the mitigation of the sentence will be interpreted all the world over as evidence that the judges who condemned Dreyfus really believe him innocent."

The Daily Telegraph says: "The infamous judgment disgraces France, dishonors her army, insults the honor and offends the best principles of humanity. There seems nothing left for France but a revolution and a war that will reduce her to the level of Spain."

The Standard says: "We are watching by the sick bed of a great nation, none knowing what new and deadly form the malady may assume."

The Times observes: "We do not hesitate to pronounce it the greatest and most appaling prostitution of justice the world has witnessed in modern times. All the outrageous scandals which marked the course of the trial pale into insignificance beside the crowning scandal of the verdict."

DREYFUS IN THE COURT ROOM.
From a Sketch Made in Court by a Correspondent of London Black and White.

The Daily Mail says: "Rennes is France's moral Sedan."

The Daily Graphic says: "The Rennes verdict will live forever as the supreme effort of human wrong-headedness."

New York, Sept. 11.—A despatch to the Herald from St. Petersburg says:

The Viedomosti comments as follows on the Dreyfus verdict: "The policy of this journal in regard to the Dreyfus case has been absolutely impartial if not indifferent. We regard this struggle of hate, this nightmare, as a great calamity for France. Details of the Rennes trial have evoked doubts here as to the liberty of the verdict, the exalted stations of certain witnesses influencing the judges. The unloosening of brutal anarchistic passions against the Jews under the pretext of defending the ideas of justice, true patriotism and honor of the army causes a profound loathing among those who aspire to see the dawn of the triumph of humanitarian ideas and a higher order of things, and to transform the social and political world of all Europe."

The Novosti says: "Dreyfus has been condemned at Rennes on the question of the bordereau, which the court of cassation attributed to Esterhazy. This conflict of judgments will be appreciated on its merits by the whole universe. Against Dreyfus there was adduced no fact. The proceedings have been conducted by Generals Mercier and Roget. The court, having admitted the foreign adventurer Cernuschi, refused the testimony of Colonels Schwartzkoppen and Panizzardi, who have proofs as to the real traitor. Germany's official explanation, taken in connection with the vaporings of General Mercier and General Roget, effectually disposes of them to the impartial minded who are seeking only light, truth and justice in the name of humanity. The Rennes verdict is not the closing scene of the tragedy. Dreyfus' innocence is demonstrated by the proceedings. No verdict will alter this fact. We are persuaded that Dreyfus' innocence will be proclaimed in France one day officially."

Berlin, Sept. 11.—The Dreyfus verdict causes a feeling almost of stupefaction in Berlin. It had been hoped that the statement of Reichsanzeiger, emanating directly from Emperor William, would have rendered impossible the repetition of what is described as "one of the greatest judicial and political crimes of any age."

It is universally agreed that the second verdict is a grave political blunder, a violation of the laws of civilization and an act of moral cowardice which the world will find it difficult to pardon. The German press unanimously describes the verdict as cowardly and impolitic, not to say criminal.

The Cologne Gazette says: "It is a cowardly verdict, in the barbarous spirit of the middle ages. By this crime the judges have imposed a line of demarkation between France and the rest of the world, which, although it will not prevent diplomatic intercourse or stay the common exchange of products, will, according to all the notions of right, justice, honor, tolerance and ethics which the civilized world bears with it in the twentieth century, form a barrier only to be removed by time and laborious effort." The other leading journals comment upon the verdict in similar strains.

Vienna, Sept. 11.—The Neue Freie Presse writes:

"'Extenuating circumstances!' The ridiculous, which in this affair lies so near the sublime, is again visible in the judgment. Are there under any conditions extenuating circumstances for an officer serving with the colors who betrays his country to the enemy? Either he is a traitor—in which case there is no point of view under which his shame can be diminished, and no punishment is too hard for him—or he is not a traitor, and needs no extenuating circumstances. The two ideas are in direct contradiction."

New York, Sept. 11.—A dispatch to the Herald from Berlin says: "It has attracted considerable remark that the governmental organ, the Nord Deutsche Allegemaine Zeitung, has not uttered a word of comment on the judgment of the Dreyfus court-martial. The same observation holds good with regard to the conservative Kreuz Zeitung and the Tagliche Rundschau.

Of the conservative journals, the only one that has expressed any opinion is the Berlin Neueste Nachrichten, which says: "Judgment has been given and the world is face to face with a fresh enigma. Courts-martial in France are not forced to give the grounds for their judgments. How bad a thing it is in certain cases that they should be thus freed from giving public account of their acts is clearly shown by the result of this trial."

Berlin, Sept. 11.—It is rumored that a committee composed of leading manufacturers here is being formed for the purpose of preventing German participation in the Paris exposition of 1900.

CLOSE OF THE TRIAL.

Rennes, Sept. 6.—Two hours at the opening of the court-martial of Captain Dreyfus was spent in the examination of Eugene De Cernuschi, the Austrian refugee and witness for prosecution, was the subject of much remark, as being indicative of the fact that the court found this witness to be worthy of more consideration than it had been supposed that he deserved.

The largest audience yet assembled in the Lycee was present when the open session of the court-martial began at 6:30 o'clock. Senator Trarieux, former minister of justice, at once resumed his deposition, which had been interrupted by the adjournment of the court yesterday. M. Trarieux took up the testimony of Savignaud, the witness for the prosecution, who had asserted that he had seen letters addressed to M. Scheurer-Kestner, formerly a vice president of the senate, by Lieutenant Colonel Picquart, while Savignaud was Picquart's orderly in Tunis.

M. Trarieux declared that M. Savignaud was a perjurer, and that two officers visited Savignaud before the court-martial opened, M. Trarieux hinting that the officers had drilled Savignaud on the testimony he should give.

Savignaud replied, reiterating the truth of his previous testimony.

Lieutenant Colonel Picquart then arose and repeated his denial of Savignaud's story.

A striking incident occurred when Commandant Lauth, a moment later, asserted that Lieutenant Colonel Picquart had always shown the greatest contempt for the officers of his bureau, asserting that on one occasion Picquart had brought to the general staff, in the presence of Mesdames Henry and Lauth a woman, Madame D——, who was the wife of a magistrate, and Lauth intimated, Picquart's mistress.

Lieutenant Colonel Picquart arose and cried: "I protest absolutely." At the same time there arose from the spectators a chorus of indignant cries of "Canaille," "Cochon," and "Miserable."

The gendarmes were ordered to repress the outbursts of indignation which had been evoked by the conduct of Commandant Lauth in publicly naming a woman in a scandalous connection.

General Zurlinden, formerly minister of war, followed Commandant Lauth at the witness bar. General Zurlinden spoke in justification of his action while he was military governor of Paris and minister of war in the matter of the prosecution of Lieutenant Colonel Picquart, taking the ground that the measure was absolutely necessary in order that the court should clear up the charge of forgery brought against Picquart. Moreover, General Zurlinden said, the minister of justice had persuaded him to send Lieutenant Colonel Picquart before a military court.

M. Trarieux replied to General Zurlinden, reproaching him with Lieutenant Colonel Picquart's ten months in prison.

M. Labori then asked a question of General Zurlinden regarding the Petit

Concluded on Seventh Page.

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A Free Trial Treatment Sent Privately By Mail to All Who Suffer.

A Remarkable Remedy for a Terrible Affliction—The Cure is Permanent.

A free trial treatment is being sent out by the State Medical Institute in order to demonstrate the fact that the most horrible of all diseases can be cured. There is a good deal of controversy over this subject among those who declare the disease incurable but the facts are indubitable and must be acknowledged. The action of this new remedy is peculiar. The physician in charge of the Institute has had a long and varied experience treating this disease of the blood, and about two years ago after a long series of experiments he found the exact specific that offsets the poison, renders it lifeless and eliminates it from the body. Having personally examined many hundreds of cases and familiarized himself with every detail of the disease, his discovery came naturally and has never failed him. One of his recent cures was a most hopeless case, the disease having caused the hair to fall out and the body was one mass of putrescent sores, boils, blotches and unsightly disfigurements. In ten days the entire outer skin was healed and there was noticeable improvement in all other respects. A brief continuation of the remedy brought about a radical cure.

The free trial treatment has saved a great many who otherwise were doomed to early destruction, and it was this object which induced the Institute to make the offer. In all cases where the sores have become characteristic of the disease, the sufferer fully realizes the name and nature of his or her affliction, but a great many who have inherited the disease or who have recently contracted it should ask the Institute for their 44-page book describing fully the disease and also explaining the action of their new remedy Sifilide. Send your name and address to the State Medical Institute, 123 Bass Block, Ft. Wayne, Ind., and they will forward, prepaid, a free trial treatment that will bring to the sufferer such wonderful relief, such an ecstatic feeling of joy for the improvement shown as to fully compensate for the suffering and despair that previous failure has caused. Write to-day without fail.

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THE HOUSEHOLD

EDITED BY EMILY S. BOUTON

Written for The Blade.

THE TRIALS OF A RHYMER.

"You can read it in a moment, the simple little rhyme,
Yet for a green composer, it takes a lot of time;
Her thoughts may all be lofty, her measures flow with ease,
Yet, 'tis hard to find a subject that will everybody please.
She must spell it with correctness, her whiting should be neat,
She must mind her rhyme and measure, so she can decide the feet;
Then she must punctuate it, to make her meaning clear,
For if she neglects these trifles, her poem will sound queer."

...OVER IN HAWAII...

I have been interested in Hawaii ever since the time when, studying geography, I first learned about the blossoming island set in the sea, washed by the waves upon its every side, and so far away from the rest of the world. In my thought there was the same fascination as Mark Twain expresses, though his feeling was born of experience while mine is only the product of dreams. He wrote:

"No alien land in all the world has any deep, strong charm for me but this one; no other land could so longingly and beseechingly haunt me, sleeping and waking, through half a life time, as that one has done. Other things leave me, but it abides; other things change, but it remains the same. For me its balmy airs are always blowing, its summer seas flashing in the sun, the pulsing of its surf-beat is in my ear. I can see its garlanded craigs, its leaping cascades, its plumy palms drawsing by the shore, its remote summits floating like islands above the cloud rack; I can feel the spirit of its woodland solitude; I can hear the plash of its brooks; in my nostrils still lives the breath of flowers that perished 20 years ago."

HIGH SCHOOL AT HONOLULU.

These words, which I think I may possibly have quoted once before in writing of what seems an enchanted island, expresses much of the same love felt for it by those whose home has been there for many years and by the natives themselves, who, it is said, gentle and peaceful as a people, are slowly dying away before the march of our aggressive Western civilization.

While this may be true and perhaps in its finality not to be regretted, as it is a part of the evolutionary process constantly going on, yet I learn that there are misrepresentations as to causes and conditions which outrage the feelings of the Hawaiians. This was the strongly put expression of a resident of Honolulu, with whom I had the pleasure of a long conversation a little time ago. I speak of Mrs. B. F. Dillingham, who was in the city visiting her cousin, Mrs. A. T. Babbitt.

Mrs. Dillingham is a very bright woman, with charming manners, a quick brain, good judgment and keen powers of observation. She was the daughter of a missionary who went to Hawaii many years ago, and there she was born, and with the exception of the years devoted to her education there she has always lived. Her husband, I learn from those who have visited the island, is a leading business man there, the president of the Hawaiian railroad, and a man whose influence would be felt for good in any community. I speak this particularly in order to give due force to what follows.

Mrs. Dillingham loves her island home, believes in it, has faith in its future. No wonder, then, that she resents statements that would be sure to convey a wrong impression to its injury. We were speaking, among other things, of what had been said by Dr. Senn, of Chicago, regarding the prevalence of leprosy in Hawaii.

"I do not know whether it is because his words are misunderstood and given the wrong meaning, or not," she said, "but when he is made to say that lepers walk the streets of Honolulu, that the disease is now spreading, and that no care is used to prevent such a state of things, he is made to say what is wholly false.

"This is true. In no country in the world is such care taken of its hopelessly diseased people in mind or body as is taken of the lepers in Honolulu. The first leper known was in 1858, and was a Chinaman. Very little was heard of it from that time until after a small-pox scare when everybody was vaccinated, and because of lack of vacine matter, the virus was taken from one to the other. When eight years had gone by there was an outbreak of leprosy, and the conclusion was unavoidable that it was conveyed in this way. One thing is certain: While experts are constantly studying the matter, they really know little more about the disease to-day, than they did years ago."

"What do you think about the danger of taking it?" I asked.

"Personally, I do not believe it is contagious in the ordinary sense of the term," she replied. "If the need came I should feel no fear or hesitation in caring for a person thus diseased, though thinking it wiser to take the same precautions as with many other ills that flesh is heir to. I know of one woman who married three times, each time a leper, but she never had a symptom of it, and there are many similar cases. Those who are most familiar with it, in an intelligent way, have the least fear.

"It was in King Lunalilo's time," she continued, "that these afflicted people were segregated upon Molokai Island, where they are made as comfortable and happy as any one could be under such circumstances. The northeast front of the island was chosen, where the trade winds are constantly blowing. The land is high, extremely fertile, and there is an abundance of clear, pure water. Here they can work if they are able, or if not, they are taken care of. Small, pleasant houses are provided, where they may live apart, if they desire. The children are gathered into one large building to be educated and looked after for a certain number of years, when, if healthy, they are allowed to go free.

"Amusements are always afforded. There are halls for public gatherings, bands of music and different kinds of recreation. Twice a year they are visited by the Board of Health from Honolulu, who look after their comfort in every possible way. Friends are allowed to go to them, though they may not leave the island. It is under a civil government with a superintendent in charge. Everything is scrupulously clean and well cared for. There are no high walls, such as bound the quarters in San Francisco, no such desolation, no such lack of attractions."

Mrs. Dillingham was not disposed to talk much of the political situation there. She said that no change had been made in the laws in any way. Officials are going on under President Dole as usual. Happily, there had been no violent transformation in any way.

"Mount Loa got up our first patriotic Fourth of July celebration," she said, laughingly. "About half past two in the morning, a magnificent eruption began, which was beyond anything we have seen for many years. Honolulu is 200 miles away, but the smoke was wafted thither, while the light in the heavens over a large area was wonderfully brilliant."

Knowing that Mrs. Dillingham had been a member of the Board of Education for several years, I questioned her in regard to the schools.

"There is compulsory education all over the islands," she responded, "but the schools differ somewhat from those in the United States, on account of the peculiar conditions existing there. For instance, we have in Honolulu one devoted wholly to the Chinese girls, because there was such deep feeling upon their part about mixed schools.

"The schools are graded as here, but the native Hawaiian does not usually get beyond the lower grammar grades. One thing that stands in their way is the difficulty they have in acquiring English. There are many books and newspapers printed in the Hawaiian language, by which they learn what is going on in the outside world."

I should like to write a great deal more of what Mrs. Dillingham said regarding the islands and their people, for it was full of interest, coming as it did from one who knows them thoroughly, and yet is able, through study and travel, to compare them with the world which seems afar from their shores. They are now a part of our own country and hence, in the truest sense, their welfare is our concern, and we are responsible in a large degree for their future. And it is exceedingly unfortunate to have false impressions created, either unintentionally or wilfully, since there must come with them to the islanders a sense of injustice.

EMILY S. BOUTON.

ful sweet peas, and you can keep the seed for an early start next spring.—Mrs. H. A. Tolar, Naught, Texas.

I am not a shop girl, but a weary little dressmaker, which means about the same thing, sewing my life away, trying to please the whim of a class of women who have dress for their god, and are miserable unless they know that they can out-dress their neighbors.

Do you think the dear Father will forgive us, when nearly all our time is spent in making "flubdubbery," for frivolous people to display before the eyes of the public?

This is a troublesome question to me; will God hold me responsible for my time spent in this way? I love the beautiful, but it is the beautiful in nature that I love best. I believe pride, in one way or another, makes more unhappy people than poverty does; we dare not be natural, we must try to appear like some one else.

Some one at my elbow says: "I send three cheers for R. E. Farmer, and Red Cloud." I also make a motion that the ladies be allowed to speak their sentiments, at the risk of disturbing half a dozen hornets' nests. Do I hear a second to that motion?—Cheerful Marie.

In reading Hard-tack's reply to Buckeye Girl, the thought came to me, Why does he not take a little time and patience, and teach his good neighbor how to write his name?

I knew of a shrewd old Irishman who could tell to a fraction how many cubic yards were to be removed from a cellar he had contracted to excavate, but could not write a word, until a good man, who was one of the most highly educated and respected citizens of the place, took pains to teach him to sign his name, saving him a deal of mortification, and making him, through all time, the staunch friend of his benefactor. Try it, Hard-tack, and report results.—E. Connolly.

The answers to the names of inventors, sent by Nathan, three weeks ago, are: Benjamin Franklin, James Watts, George Stevenson, Richard Arkwright, Peter Cooper.

To remove mildew from white cloth, stir 1 ounce of Chloride of lime in a quart of cold water; after it has settled for two or three hours, pour the clear liquid off into a bottle, and it will be ready for use. Dip the mildewed spots into the liquid and let it dry; if one application does not remove the stain, repeat the process; rinse thoroughly in clear water.

To cleanse grease from wool or silk, apply a fluid made by dissolving two ounces of white soap and one half ounce of borax in a quart of warm soft water. Pour a small quantity into a bowl, add the same amount of water, and sponge the goods with it; after it is clean, sponge with clear water and hang it up to dry.

Paint may be removed from cloth by washing the spots in turpentine. If the cloth is too heavy to be washed, put two parts ammonia and one part turpentine in a bottle, and shake well. Apply it until the paint is softened and it can be scraped off.

Lace should never be rubbed hard, for this will break the delicate threads and destroy its beauty. Fill a large mouthed bottle half-full of water in which a little borax has been dissolved. Dip the lace in water, and after rubbing soap on it, put in the bottle and set it on the back of the stove or some other place where it will keep warm. Allow it to soak ten or twelve hours, shake it for a few minutes, and pour it into a basis. Dip it up and down in the water, then squeeze it out (do not wring it) and rinse through two waters adding a little boiled starch to the second.

Press it while wet, upon a clean marble slab to dry, placing each scallop straight and smooth. It will not need ironing. The borax cleanses the fabric without rotting or injuring it in any way.

If you are so unfortunate as to spill ink on the carpet, take up as much as you can with a sponge. Of course this is done before it has time to dry. Wash the place with a cloth dipped in clear water.—E. J. C.

How are the women of The Household to be represented at the Ohio Centennial in 1903? They are the spokeswomen for a large class of the people, and this question is put, not to the Ohio members, but to every Cozy Cornerite in the country. Think it over seriously, ladies, and let The Blade hear from you on the subject.

BLADE FANCY WORKERS.

How to Make a Kimono.

A Kimono, you must all know, is a sort of Japanese lounging robe, made in an exceeding loose and flowing style, and the garment herein described is an American edition of it, modified slightly, to make it more generally useful, which appeared in a recent fashion magazine.

To fashion it, take two pieces of some pretty cotton material that is at least a yard wide (crape cloth is good), having first cut them about ten inches longer than the distance measured from your neck to the floor, and make a round hole four inches in diameter in the middle of each piece about four inches from its end; this is to be the armhole.

A gore as large as seems necessary should then be added to each piece, and the resulting diagonal edges stitched together to form the back seam, while the opposite or front edges are neatly closed up to near the waist-line, and from there left open to the neck. The neck itself should be gathered with more fullness at back and front than at the shoulder, and then bound, with wide lace or embroidery being sewed in to form a collar and jabot.

For the sleeves a shirt waist sleeve is the best guide, as it has but one seam; they may be shaped precisely like it at the top, but allowed to hang straight to the wrists instead of having the fullness gathered into a cuff, and then faced and turned back, which gives a Japanese look to the gown.

Its owner ought to ask some one else to turn up the hem around the bottom while she stands properly belted, and it is complete.

Worn with the belt while she is visible, and without when she wishes to lounge in solitude, she will find this simple production of her hands exceedingly satisfactory.

To Oxidize Silver.

If you happen to have a silver belt buckle, or any other article of the sort of which you have become a little tired, why not make it as good as new, by oxidizing it?

Put a quantity of flowers of sulphur in a little saucer, and place it in a deep earthen dish, arranging the silver around the saucer so that the fumes will reach all parts. Then set fire to the sulphur, and cover the dish tightly with another dish, inverted.

When the silver has become a purplish-black color take it out and polish with Canton flannel and electro-silicon, paying particular attention to the higher surfaces when there is much embossed or filigree work.

The more you polish the lighter-colored your silver will be. The final rubbing should be given with a bit of chamois skin.

THE BLADE COOK.

A newly married friend of the Cook was trying to discover her husband's likes and dislikes in the culinary line, and had done pretty well, until she struck the vegetable department. Here she found herself very much at sea; he didn't like this, and he didn't care much for that, until she cried in despair, "Why, John, what kind of vegetable do you like?"

"Well," he said, deliberating, "I like potatoes." So, for the benefit of other "Johns," who "like potatoes," the Cook gives to-day a variety of ways for cooking this most useful tuber:

Potato Croquettes.

Two cupfulls hot riced potato, one-half teaspoonful each of salt, celery-salt and pepper, two tablespoonfuls butter, the yolk of one egg, and, if desired, a few drops of onion juice. Mix these ingredients thoroughly, beat until light, shape, dip in egg and bread-crumbs, and fry in lard, like fritters.

Potatoes on Half Shell.

Six baked potatoes, three tablespoonfuls hot milk, two tablespoonfuls butter, the whites of two eggs, salt and pepper to taste. Cut slices from the top of the potato, scoop out the inside, mash, add seasoning, then the white of the eggs well beaten. Fill the skins, and bake from five to eight minutes in a hot oven. A little grated cheese can be sprinkled over them if it is relished.

Roasted Potatoes.

Peel small potatoes of uniform size, and cook in salted water until half done; then drain dry. Heat some butter or good drippings in a saucepan, put the steaming potatoes into it side by side, and cover closely; when the under side of the vegetable is brown, turn them and cover again, until they are done, leaving the pan uncovered in the oven for a short time if necessary in order to brown them the last time.

In turning them use a pancake turner, instead of a fork, so as not to break them.

BEHOLD THE BIRDS.

When God first made a little bird,
For sheer delight,
He gifted it with power of song
But not of flight.

Then by its side he gently laid
These untried things
That we in human parlance call
A pair of wings.

And said, "My little one, this load
Uplift and see
Beneath this strange disguise my love's
Sweet thought for thee."

The feathered darling serious grew;
A sudden sob
Choked all the music in its throat
And seemed to rob

The air of sunshine; yet it gave
A patient nod
And said, "I'll bear it for your sake,
Dear Father God."

Then on reluctant shoulders, firm
The burden laid;
And lo! the merry winds of heaven
About it played.

Until in very ecstacy
It spurned the ground;
And borne upon its lifted load,
Glad freedom found.

O mortal, shrinking from thy cross,
Behold the birds!
And learn the dearest meaning yet
Of these sweet words.
—Ella Gilbert Ives in The Independent.

JANE AUSTEN.

It was a very happy family that lived in the Rectory at Steventon from 1775 to 1801. There were five boys and two girls, and the youngest girl's name was Jane. Between her and James, the oldest boy, lay a period of twelve years of three hundred and sixty-five days each, not to mention leap years.

The boys were sent away to be educated, and when they came home at holiday time they brought presents for the mother and the girls and there was great rejoicing.

James was sent to Oxford. The girls were not sent away to be educated—it was thought hardly worth while then to educate women, and some folks still hold to that belief. When the boys came home, they were made to stand by the door jamb, and a mark was placed on the casing, with a date, which showed how much they had grown. And they were catechized as to their knowledge and cross-questioned and their books inspected; and so we find one of the sisters saying, once, that she knew all of the things her brothers knew, and besides that she knew all the things she knew herself.

There were plenty of books in the library and the girls made use of them. They would read to their father "because his eyesight was bad," but I cannot help thinking this a clever ruse on the part of the good rector.

I do not find that there were any secrets in that household, or that either Mr. and Mrs. Austen ever said that children should be seen and not heard. It was a little republic of letters—all their own. Thrown in on themselves for not many of the yeomanry there abouts could read, there was developed a fine spirit of comradeship among parents and children, brothers and sisters, servants and visitors, that is a joy to contemplate. Before the days of railroads a "visitor" was more of an institution than he is now. He stayed longer and was more welcome; and the news he brought from distant parts was eagerly asked for. Nowadays we know all about everything, almost before it happens, for yellow journalism is so alert that it discounts futurity.

In the Austen household had lived and died a son of Warren Hastings. The lad had so won the love of the Austens that they even spoke of him as their own; and this bond also linked them to the great outside world of statecraft. The things the elders discussed were the properties too of the children.

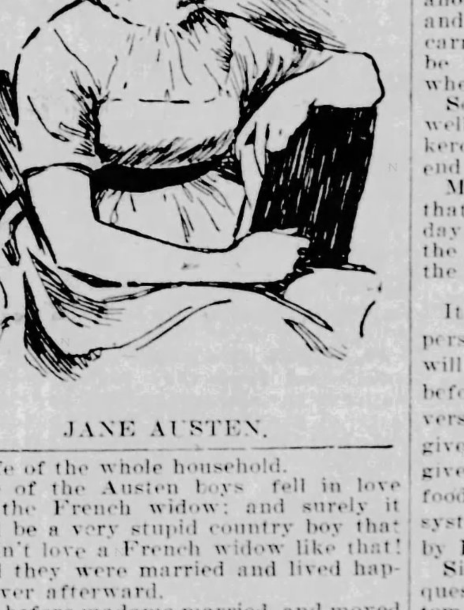
Then once a year the bishop came—came in knee breeches, hob-nail shoes, and shovel hat, and the little church was decked with greens. The bishop came from Paradise, little Jane used to think, and once, to be polite, she asked him how all the folks were in Heaven. Then the other children giggled and the bishop spilt a whole cup of tea down the front of his best coat, and coughed and choked until he was very red in the face.

When Jane was ten years old there came to live at the rectory a daughter of Mrs. Austen's sister. She came to them direct from France. Her name was Madame Fenillade. She was a widow and only twenty-two. Once when little Jane overheard one of the brothers say that Monsieur Fenillade had kissed Mademoiselle Guillotine, she asked what he meant and they would not tell her.

Now Madame spoke French with grace and fluency, and the girls thought it queer that there should be two languages—English and French—so they picked up a few words of French, too, and at the table would gravely say "Merci, papa," and "S'il vous plait, mamma." Then Mr. Austen proposed that at table no one should speak anything but French. So madame told them what to call the sugar and the salt and the bread, and no one called anything except by its French name. In two weeks each of the whole dozen persons who sat at that beard, as well as the girl who waited on table, had a bill-of-fare working capital of French. In six months they could converse with ease.

And science with all its ingenuity has not yet pointed out a better way for acquiring a new language, than the plan the Austens adopted at Steventon rectory. We call it the "Berlitz Method" now.

Madame Fenillade's widowhood rested lightly upon her, and she became quite



JANE AUSTEN.

the life of the whole household.

One of the Austen boys fell in love with the French widow; and surely it would be a very stupid country boy that wouldn't love a French widow like that!

And they were married and lived happily ever afterward.

But before madame married and moved away she taught the girls charades, and then little plays, and a theatrical performance was given in the barn.

Then a play could not be found that just suited, so Jane wrote one and Cassandra helped, and madame criticised and the Rev. Mr. Austen suggested a few changes. Then it was all rewritten. And this was the first attempt at writing for the public by Jane Austen.

Jane Austen wrote four great novels. Pride and Prejudice was begun when she was twenty and finished a year later. The old father started a course of novel-reading on his own account in order to fit his mind to pass judgment on his daughter's work. He was sure it was good, but feared that love blinded his eyes and he wanted to make sure. After six months' comparison he wrote to a publisher explaining that he had the MS. of a great novel that would be parted with for a consideration. He assured the publisher that the novel was as excellent as any Miss Burney, Miss Edgeworth, or anyone else ever wrote.

Now publishers get letters like that by every mail, and when Mr. Austen received his reply it was so antarctic in sentiment that the MS. was stored away in the garret where it lay for just eleven years before it found a publisher. But in the meantime Miss Austen had written three other novels—not with much hope that anyone would publish them, but to please her father and the few intimate friends who read and sighed and smiled in quiet.

The year she was thirty years of age her father died—died with no thought that the world would yet endorse his own loving estimate of his daughter's worth.

After the father's death financial troubles came and something had to be done to fight off possible hungry wolves. The MS. was hunted out, dusted, gone over, and submitted to the publishers. They sniffed at it and sent it back. Finally a man was found who was bold enough to read. He liked it but wouldn't admit the fact. Yet he decided to print it. He did so. The reading world liked it and said so, although not very loudly. Slowly the work made head, and small-sized London drafts were occasionally sent by publishers to Miss Austen with apologies because the amounts were not larger.

No book published in Jane Austen's lifetime bore her name on the title-page; she was never lionized by society; she was never two hundred miles from home; she died when forty-two years of age; and it was sixty years before a biography was attempted or asked for. She sleeps in the cathedral at Winchester, and not so very long ago a visitor, on asking the verger to see her grave, was conducted thither, and the verger asked, "Was she anybody in particular? so many folks ask where she's buried, you know?"

But this is changed now, for when the verger took me to her grave and we stood by that plain black marble slab he spoke intelligently of her life and work. And many visitors now go to the cathedral only because it is the resting-place of Jane Austen, who lived a beautiful, helpful life and produced great art, yet knew it not.—Elbert Hubbard in Little Journeys to the Homes of Famous Women.

Upon the Isle of Time we trace
The signs of many a vanished race;
But on the sea that laps it round,
No memory of man is found.
—John B. Tabb.

The Cozy Corner

I am glad to see increased general interest being taken in the papers, concerning the beautifying of our country homes, that are too often neglected. It takes so little trouble to have at least a profusion of flowers about the place, and how often we see the door-yard permitted to become a mere place for accumulation of rubbish, where pigs and chickens revel at will.

The yard should be cleaned, leveled, and planted with grass; narrow borders, oval, round or square beds prepared, and planted with hardy flowers; vines with their graceful beauty, and climbing roses, will amply reward you for the trouble of planting them, and you will be surprised to find how much can be done in a short time, and how much pleasure will be realized from a little effort.

To any one interested, who will send me a stamped, self-addressed envelope, I will send seeds of the chrysanthemum, Chinese pink, sunshine pansy, or beauti-

THE YOUNGFOLKS

AND ISN'T IT MY BOY OR GIRL,
THE WISEST, BRAVEST PLAN,
WHATEVER COMES OR DOESN'T COME,
TO DO THE BEST YOU CAN?
PHOEBE CARY.

The Merry Go-Rounds

Do all the good you can,
In all the ways you can,
To all the people you can.

As a response to an invitation should be made at once, and as Miss Prudence is sure every one of the M. G. R.'s will wish to accept the following, it is given precedence to-day over several letters that have been pigeon-holed for a couple of weeks, since as this is of such general interest, the Chaperone thinks the writers of the other letters will excuse the delay.

The invitation comes from the Hoosier School Girl, who says:

I have long desired to have you visit me, so take this opportunity to extend to each and every one of you a cordial invitation to spend Wednesday, September 13th, with me.

You will be met at Indianapolis at about 5 o'clock Wednesday morning by a special train chartered for the day, and decorated with banners bearing the M. G. R. motto, with the Stars and Stripes, and with the letters M. G. R. in every conspicuous place. Before leaving the union station the train will be christened "The Prudence" by New England Girl, who will break a bottle of pure water upon the cowcatcher; a large banner bearing the word "Prudence," emblazoned in gold letters on a white ground, will then be draped upon the front car. When, with "all aboard," and the usual "tootin' and puffin'," the train will be on the way to its destination.

After about two hours of travel, you will arrive at the beautiful little town where I dwell, and will be met by all kinds of vehicles, from farm wagons (don't look so contemptuous), to elegant carriages, into which you step or clamber, as the case may be.

You will first be driven about the town, and then to the greatest gold fisheries in America, or probably, in the world. Here everything will be done by the proprietor to make your visit pleasant and profitable, and you will readily acknowledge that no other aquarium can give one a comparative idea of this immense concern, not even that at the World's Fair, which was said to be the largest in the world.

After procuring a fish for your aquarium, a giant water lily for yourself and branches of catalpa with which to decorate your horses, we will bid adieu to the fishery, and drive on for about seven miles to Geneva Cave, a beautiful summer resort, for picnic excursions.

After resting a short time (some people feel tired after a drive of that length), luncheon will be served under the magnificent old oaks, one of the items on the bill of fare being canned salmon; did I hear some gentleman remark that that was better than goldfish?

When the tables have been cleared, all will be free to indulge in conversation, discourse sweet music, play games, investigate the mysteries of the artificial elephant and other animals, boat, fish, ride the Ferris wheel, swing or explore the cave.

There will be no friction between the members, save, perhaps, a slight jealousy lest one shall minister more than another to the comfort of our chaperone, and as the sun is sinking in the west, our carriages will be brought, and we shall be driven to my home, "Rock-view," where dinner will be served.

Soon the train is on the track, farewells and good wishes are exchanged, kerchiefs are waved, it is gone! and the end of (I hope) a pleasant day is reached.

Miss Prudence assures School Girl that she has enjoyed every minute of the day (in imagination), and has no doubt the same sentiment will be expressed by the M. G. R.'s collectively and singly.

It is generally supposed that a proper person, such as a chaperone should be, will always sustain the adage "business before pleasure," but to-day she has reversed the order of things, and having given her young folks their treat first, gives them their "solid food" last; said food being this interesting article on the system of schools in Tennessee, written by Brunette:

Since Jessup has introduced the school question, I will tell something of our system in Tennessee. Our school funds are raised by taxation of property, and poll-tax, and we have a state superintendent appointed by the governor, who has the supervision of the whole public school system.

There are also county superintendents, elected by the county court, composed of two justices of the peace from each civil district. The candidates for election must undergo an examination prescribed by the state board of education, and receive a certificate of qualification from that board, before he or she is eligible to office.

The state and county superintendents each hold for a term of two years, the latter being required to hold yearly examinations for teachers. The teachers are employed by the board of directors, which consists of three members in each civil district. There are primary and secondary schools, so teachers take an examination in accordance with the grade they teach.

The primary schools have five grades, and embrace the following studies: Spelling, reading, writing, grammar, arithmetic, geography, elementary physiology, history of Tennessee and United States history.

The secondary schools have eight grades, the first five being the same as the primary; the other three grades include geology of Tennessee, algebra, rhetoric, geometry, civil government, physics, scientific agriculture, higher arithmetic and bookkeeping. Teachers are examined in these branches, also in school law and school government.

There are state normals held in different parts of the state, for terms of two or three weeks, which are supported by the Peabody Fund. The county normals continue for one or two weeks, in which methods of instruction are discussed, ending with the examination already mentioned. We have two or three Institutes continuing two days during each school term, that are similar to the normals.

The state has adopted a series of textbooks for use in our schools, and teachers are forbidden by law to teach from any other books for the next five years.

There is a state normal school at Nashville, and a teachers' training school at Hiwassee, both institutions being supported by the state. The average length of terms for public schools is nearly five months, except in cities, where it is increased by local taxation to nine or ten months.

Brunette will please accept Miss Prudence's thanks for the time and care she has spent in gathering and putting in such very readable shape so much useful information on a subject that is of the first importance in every state.

Topsey, Kan., came rushing in the other day to say a word or two:

Am I too late for the reunion? Well, if I am late, I am in time to look in at the door. Walter Douglas, how do you do? It does one good just to look at you. Do I see John jr., anywhere? Surely Little Onions is present. Good morning, everybody. I hurried so I am all out of breath; please somebody give me a chair.

Patty, Va., musters up courage to knock for admittance today, being introduced by our old friend Peggy Short:

It has been my good fortune to know several of the M. G. R's. and Peggy Short is now spending a few days with me. We pass away most of the time playing on our guitars, painting and bathing. Elva, I have read Lena Rivers and Tempest and Sunshine, and think them very good.

Another new member comes in from Virginia, signing himself Stenographer: I am a stenographer, and thinking that in so large a family as this, there might be need of one member with a knowledge of the winged art, have decided to apply for admission. If there are others among the M. G. R's. who write shorthand and use the same system I do (Perrin's), I would like very much to correspond with them.

Miss Prudence has just a word to say to-day concerning the Ohio Centennial to be celebrated in Toledo, in 1903. It has occurred to her that the M. G. R.'s should embrace this opportunity for a grand rally of some sort, the Ohio members to act as entertainers, each section of the United States to be represented, either personally, or in some manner to be decided on hereafter; now let every one of you put on your thinking cap, and after due deliberation, tell us how this desirable end may, in your judgment be brought about, and what you, as an individual, can do to make it a success. Your letters on the subject should be endorsed "Centennial," and will be carefully considered, and the most feasible plan announced and put into action as soon as possible, in order that it may be perfected in good time for the celebration.

OUR WONDER COLUMN.

1.—WHO WAS HE?

He was an English sailor and novelist, the son of a West India merchant, and was born in London on the 10th of July, 1792. On leaving school he entered the navy as a midshipman under Lord Cochrane. In 1812 he attained his lieutenancy, and was made commander in 1815. While afloat he saw much active service, established a high character for bravery, and was made C. B. in June, 1825. About 1829 he wrote his first novel, and this was followed in rapid succession by those graphic and humorous pictures of sea life which have taken a permanent place in every English circulating library. He died at Langham, in Norfolkshire, on the 2d of August, 1848, leaving six children. His works are numerous, are full of adventure, and characterized by a certain rude breadth of humor; few novels have produced so much laughter.

Terence O'Shaughnessy.

2.—DIAMOND.

X
X X X
X X X X X
X X X
X

1.—A consonant.
2.—A lake in the British Isles.
3.—A town in South America.
4.—A town in Africa.
5.—A consonant.

Lancelot.

3.—NUMERICAL ENIGMA.

I am composed of 17 letters:
My 8 5 16 1 is an ordinary conversation.
My 7 17 15 4 is a medley.
My 2 9 14 is a domestic fowl.
My 8 3 10 1 is a piece of money.
My 11 6 13 12 is part of a utensil used both in eating and in farm work.
My whole is a subject of great interest to every
Buckeye Boy.

4.—PRINTER'S PI.

"Het drel sephl hoste how phel sethlevmes."
Babe Lovitt.

5.—QUERY.

How many speakers of the House of Representatives became President of the United States, and who were they?
W. P. E.

6.—QUOTATION.

Who wrote:
"God scatters love on every side,
Freely among his children all,
And always, hearts lie open wide,
Wherein some grains may fall."
N. E. Girl.

Answers to Puzzles of August 31.

1.—The Tsetse.
2.—The letter B.
3.—39.0512+ feet.
4.—Words forming square: Park, Asia, rill, kail.
5.—Cardboard is made by pasting together several layers of paper, according to the thickness and quality required. Bristol board, used by artists, is made entirely of white paper; ordinary card of fine white paper outside, with one or more sheets of coarse cartridge paper between. Millboard, used by bookbinders as the basis of book covers, is made of coarse brown paper, glued and strongly pressed. After the cardboard is pasted, pressed and dried, it is made into a pile consisting alternately of sheets of rough cardboard and copper plates, with a copper plate at top and bottom. This pile is passed between iron rollers, with the smooth surface of the copper impressed upon the card, which is thus flattened and polished. The enameling of address cards is produced by brushing over the surface a mixture of China white and size. After drying, this is rubed lightly with a piece of flannel dipped in finely powdered talc, and polished with a hard brush.
6.—J. Gordon Coogler wrote:
"'Tis better this hand was silent,
This mind obscure and weak,
Than it should pen a single line
These lips would dare not speak."

Chat.

Correct answers have been received from A. Sievens, Geo. C. Fuller, H. H. Leonard, A. E. Allder and S. F. Forgens. New work was accepted from S. F. Forgens.

There seems to be something wrong with the arithmetical problem by A. Faul, August 24. Several puzzlers have written claiming that it is so indefinite that it admits of any number of answers. Will the gentleman rise and explain?

LIFE'S ROMANCE.

Life's torn Romance we thumb through-out the day;
Cast it aside. It is better this be done
Ere fall between its leaves the dust that none can blow away.
—Walter Savage Landor.

A LAUGH IN CHURCH.

She sat on the sliding cushion,
The dear, wee woman of four;
Her feet, in their shiny slippers,
Hung dangling over the floor.
She meant to be good; she had promised,
And so, with her big, brown eyes,
She stared at the meeting-house windows
And counted the crawling flies.

She looked far up at the preacher,
But she thought of the honey-bees
Droning away at the blossoms
That whitened the cherry trees.
She thought of a broken basket,
Where curled in a dusky heap,
Three sleek, round puppies, with fringy ears
Lay snuggled and fast asleep.

Such soft, warm bodies to cuddle,
Such queer little hearts to beat,
Such swift, round tongues to kiss,
Such sprawling, cushiony feet;
She could feel in her clasping fingers
The touch of the satiny skin,
And a cold, wet nose exploring
The dimples under her chin.

Then a sudden ripple of laughter
Ran over the parted lips
So quick that she could not catch it
With her rosy finger-tips.
The people whispered, "Bless the child,"
As each one waked from a nap,
But the dear, wee woman hid her face
For shame in her mother's lap.

MARGARET'S WISH.

Margaret Boven was about 7 years old, with flaxen, curling hair, and eyes just about the color of the sky; her face was round and rosy; she was never ill, and everyone thought her a beautiful child. But, with all this, and having all that a kind mama and papa could get her, she was very unhappy because she was never satisfied with the things that she received; she always wanted them to be different in some way. Her parents did what they could to have their little daughter be more reasonable, but she did not learn the lesson that way. This is the way she learned it:

One day after a walk, she sat down under a large tree in the yard and watched the birds as they flew around, happy and gay. "Oh," she exclaimed, "I wish I were a fairy and could change into anything I wanted to. I would be a bird this very minute." One of the birds came up to her feet. This seemed rather strange to Margaret, as she did not know they were so tame. She bent down to examine it more closely, and, to her surprise, she heard the bird talking. This is what it said:

"So you want to be a bird, do you? Well, that certainly is a queer notion. You are so discontented with all your pleasures now that you do not know what to do. I do not know what you would do if you had to get up early in the morning and get your breakfast. It is not an easy task, I can tell you. Then you always have to make your own house. You have to carry things from any place you can get them. Then in the summer, when you want some nice, ripe cherries, you are always watched, and there is a boy with a gun looking around all the time for us. I am sure the few cherries we eat would not be missed, and yet they treat us very cruelly and unjustly. Sometimes we find some of our dearest friends that have been shot hanging up where the nicest cherries are, to scare us. It is terrible to think that the same fate might befall us."

The bird paused a little, to see what effect his story had on Margaret. He looked up and saw her wiping the tears of sympathy from her eyes. He was satisfied that he had cured her of her bad habit. "And now," he said, looking around for something to eat, "you see that bird life would not be all pleasant to you, while for us, we like almost everything, because we are contented, and, as we never think of complaining about building our houses, or getting our meals, it seems a real pleasure to us."

He flew away, leaving the little girl alone. Margaret rubbed her eyes. She had been asleep. The dream had a wonderful effect upon her, however, and her mama and papa were surprised when she came to her place at the supper table, without complaining about having to stop her play.

She told them her dream and they told her that although it was a dream, all that the robin had said was true. You may be sure that when the robins came to that yard the next year they found plenty of string lying under the tree where Margaret had had her dream, with which to build their nests; they took all the cherries they wanted without being shot at, and last, but not least, her papa and mama had in Margaret a sweet, contented girl.

They owe it all to the dream about the robin, and they love the dear old home-bird more than ever.

DREAM-BIRD TELLING HIS STORY.

CLOSE OF THE TRIAL.

Concluded from Fifth Page.

Bleu. Colonel Jouaust, president of the court-martial, refused to put the question on the ground that the court was engaged in the trial of Dreyfus and not of the Picquart affair.

M. Labori, however, insisted, taking the ground that the Petit Bleu demonstrated the guilt of Major Esterhazy, and consequently it was very important for Dreyfus.

M. Labori then tackled General Zurlinden, who admitted that the magistrate inquiry showed that the Petit Bleu was not tampered with when it first arrived at the intelligence department, and that consequently, Picquart could not have been guilty, as alleged, of distorting the document.

M. Labori asked that M. Paleologue, the expert of the foreign office, be consulted with reference to the reading before the court of diplomatic documents which established irrefutably the authenticity of the Petit Bleu.

M. Paleologue, who sits behind the judges, come to the front of the stage, and said that he did not know to what documents M. Labori alluded.

"The documents," replied M. Labori, "in which is recounted a conversation between M. Delcasse (former prime minister), and Count VonMunster-Ledenburg (German minister to Paris), in the course of which Count VonMunster-Ledenburg had said Colonel Schwartzkoppen had admitted that he sent Major Esterhazy a number of telegaraphic cards or Petits Bleus."

M. Paleologue responded that what M. Labori said was quite true, and that the

THE CHILDREN OF CAPTAIN DREYFUS.

document belonged to the diplomatic dossier. As to the Petit Bleu in question, added M. Paleologue, Colonel Schwartzkoppen could affirm whether he wrote it himself or whether he had not seen it; but in any case, M. Paleologue said, he believed it was sent by Colonel Schwartzkoppen.

This declaration by the expert of the foreign office created a marked sensation in court.

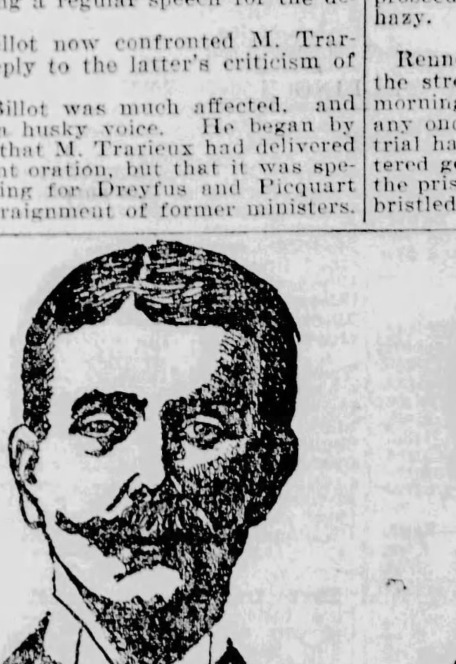
M. Trarieux again entered upon a long statement, in the course of which he said Major Esterhazy was acquitted, not judged.

Col. Jouaust stopped M. Trarieux, saying he must not speak that way of judges. M. Trarieux replied that he had not referred to the judges, but to La Chose Jugee.

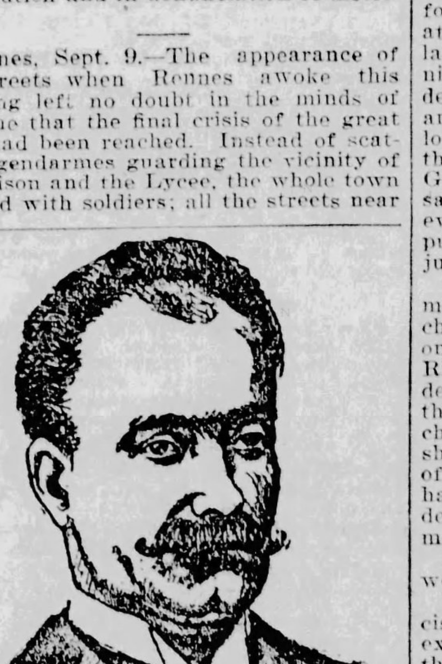
Col. Jouaust then pointed out that M. Trarieux was taking M. Labori's place, and making a regular speech for the defense.

Gen. Billot now confronted M. Trarieux in reply to the latter's criticism of him.

Gen. Billot was much affected, and spoke in a husky voice. He began by declaring that M. Trarieux had delivered an eloquent oration, but that it was special pleading for Dreyfus and Picquart and an arraignment of former ministers.



COL. SCHWARTZKOPPEN.



SIG. PANIZZARDI.

German and Italian military attaches in Paris in 1894, whom M. Labori has appealed to Emperor William and King Humbert to allow to testify at Rennes, but whose evidence the court martial refused to consder.

M. Labori wished to question Gen. Billot, and an altercation with Col. Jouaust ensued. Finally M. Labori cried: "Allow me to remark, Mr. President, that it has never been said that Dreyfus had an accomplice in Esterhazy."

Captain Dreyfus, who heard Gen. Billot's statement with evident excitement, also sprang to his feet and shouted:

"I protest against this odious accusation."

M. Labori again insisted that he be allowed to question Gen. Billot. Col. Jouaust still refused, and a heated wrangle once more ensued. M. Labori made a passionate protest against the attitude of Col. Jouaust, who then said: "I decline to allow you to speak."

M. Labori retorted excitedly: "I bow to your ruling, but I take note that every time I put a question which is irresistible you refuse to allow it."

This declaration, counsel delivered in a ringing voice, punctuating his utterances with striking gestures. The audience burst into loud applause, and the greatest excitement prevailed.

Col. Jouaust said: "If this demonstration is renewed I will have the courtroom cleared. Have you anything more to say, Maitre Labori?"

M. Labori replied: "No, because—and I speak with the utmost respect—I am prevented from putting any questions touching the core of the affair. I reserve the right to take such action as regard for my responsibility compels me to take up."

Major Gallopin, an officer of the artillery, was then examined. He proved a rather unfavorable witness for Dreyfus, whom he declared he once met on the Boulevard St. Germain carrying a voluminous package, which he said contained secret papers treating of mobilization and which he was carrying to the geographical bureau.

Dreyfus was questioned regarding this statement by Major Gallopin, and admitted that he sometimes took documents home to facilitate work; but he said he did not recall the particular incident to which Major Gallopin referred. This admission by Dreyfus made a bad impression, especially when the next witness, Major Hirsch-Anel deposed that he heard Dreyfus express a desire to go to the manoeuvres. Major Hirsch-Auel, however, could not remember the exact date.

Rennes, Sept. 7.—At the opening this morning of the fourth day of the fifth week of the second trial of Captain Dreyfus, of the artillery, charged with treason, Maitre Labori, leading counsel for the defense, announced that he had received a semi-official assurance that Colonel Schwartzkoppen and Major Panizzardi would be able to appear personally before the court. Counsel, therefore, proposed that a rogatory commission should be telegraphed to receive the depositions. The court declared itself incompetent to grant M. Labori's application.

At 10:30 a. m. the government commissioner, Major Carriere, began his speech, closing the case for the prosecution. He concluded his remarks at 11:50 a. m. The verdict is expected on Monday next.

Rennes, Sept. 8.—The hall of the Lycee was crowded this morning at the opening of the fifth day of the fifth week of the second trial by court-martial of Captain Alfred Dreyfus, of the artillery, charged with treason.

At an early hour a long line was formed of people awaiting admission. Standing room at the back of the court now commands 15 and 20 francs for places, and the demand is increasing as the trial approaches its end.

Among the privileged witnesses to-day was Baron Russell, of Killowen, lord chief justice of England, who was conducted to a seat by General Chanoin and M. Paleologue, of the french foreign office. The lord chief justice was seated at the back of the judges. He came here from Paris, where he has attended the sessions of the Anglo-Venezuelan boundary arbitration commission, in order to see something of the trial.

Maitre Demange at once opened his speech for the defense.

In eloquent terms and with impressive delivery he brought out strong evidence against Esterhazy. During the course of his remarks he cried: "Do you think if Dreyfus and Esterhazy had been before the court-martial of 1894 that the court would have condemned Captain Dreyfus?"

As he asked this question, counsel pointed to the prisoner sitting before him and added: "No."

Dreyfus to-day appeared cheerful. He smiled and shook hands with his counsel on entering the court.

The English chief justice followed the speech of M. Demange with the closest attention. The lawyer gave a very fine performance, so far as the audience was concerned. His voice was exquisitely modulated, sometimes soft and persuasive and at other times sharply augmentative. Finally he filled the room with his stentorian tones as he thundered with indignation at the charges against Dreyfus and the shameful weakness of the prosecution and in denunciation of Esterhazy.

Rennes, Sept. 9.—The appearance of the streets when Rennes awoke this morning left no doubt in the minds of any one that the final crisis of the great trial had been reached. Instead of scattered gendarmes guarding the vicinity of the prison and the Lycee, the whole town bristled with soldiers; all the streets near the court were guarded at intervals by double lines of infantry, two companies of infantry sat on the church steps adjoining the Lycee, with their arms stacked in front of them, while the courtyard of the prison and at various other points troops could be seen in readiness.

Every one entering the court was subjected to the closest scrutiny. Even the women who attended the session were deprived of their small sunshades before being permitted to pass.

The prisoner looked flushed and in ill-health, apparently suffering from the great strain.

M. Demange resumed his speech for the defense which was interrupted yesterday by the adjournment of the court. The audience listened to his remarks with the most serious attention, and he was also closely followed by the judges. In his appeal to them he strongly accentuated the words "you must not say a thing is a possibility. A judge must have proof. No doubt must rest on the conscience of the judge."

In the second row of the privileged public, facing the judges, sat Matthieu Dreyfus, brother of the prisoner. His sunken eyes and careworn face reflected his anxiety and anguish. It was evident he had not slept during the night. He was attired in black. Captain Dreyfus sat beside a captain of gendarmes, and as M. Demange refuted the arguments made in the speech of the government commissary, the prisoner continually turned his face towards Matthieu, to watch the effects it had upon him.

Mme. Labori was among the few ladies present, and in the press seats there were only about 50 reporters.

M. Demange continued his plea until the court suspended its session at 10 o'clock, at which time it was announced that counsel would need another hour to conclude his speech, after which the judges, it was added, would retire to consider their verdict.

After M. Demange had spoken Maitre Labori arose and formally renounced his right to plead. The peroration of M. Demange was a splendid piece of oratory. His voice thundered through the court and echoed outside.

"An Empty Sack Cannot Stand Upright."

Neither can poor, weak, thin blood nourish and sustain the physical system. For strength of nerves and muscles there must be pure, rich, vigorous blood. Hood's Sarsaparilla is the standard preparation for the blood and its many remarkable cures and the fact that it does everybody good who takes it prove it is just what you need if you are weak and languid.

HOOD'S PILLS do not gripe. All druggists. 25c.

TRANSVAAL TROUBLE.

Why England Presses the Question of Franchise.

New York, Sept. 7.—The World publishes the following dispatch from Paul Kruger, president of the South African Republic, in response to a message sent by that paper:

"I gladly accede to your request to put the Boer side before the American Republic. The present agitation against this republic emenates partly from a certain section of British residents to whom the existence of the republic, which embraces the most flourishing parts of South Africa, is a standing eyesore and who suffer from the prevailing jingo mania, partly so from English capitalists who not content with having here the best mining laws in the world, wish also to have complete control of all legislation and administration.

"The franchise voting question was taken up by England because it was thought the republic would not yield on that point. Now that the altered franchise does not materially differ from the American—it is in many respects easier—the agitation has become worse. The object clearly is the destruction of our republic and the complete control of the richest mines in the world.

"The press, entirely controlled by capitalists, spreads unprecedented misrepresentation and prejudice throughout the world against the Boer Republic.

"We are determined to defend to the uttermost that freedom and self-government for which our people have shed blood in every part of South Africa. Though we have no such powerful friend as you proved to Venezuela and to other republics, we have strong faith that the cause of freedom and republicanism will triumph in the end."

Explanations Demanded.

Pretoria, Sept. 7.—At the desire of the Transvaal government there has been transmitted through Conyngham Greene, the British diplomatic agent here, to Sir Alfred Milner, the British high commissioner of South Africa, an inquiry to to whether an explanation would be given in regard to the mobilization of British troops on the Transvaal frontier.

Simla, Sept. 7.—Three regiments of cavalry, four regiments of infantry and three batteries of field artillery have been formally warned to prepare to leave their stations in India at the shortest notice for service in South Africa.

The hospital outfits have received similar orders.

Bloemfontein, Orange Free State, Sept. 7.—It is understood that all the Transvaal artillery has been called out, and that the Burghers have been notified to be ready.

The latest reply of the Transvaal to Great Britain is regarded as marking the disappearance of the last hope of peace.

CABINET CONFERENCE.

Kruger Given a Chance to Agree to Conference.

London, Sept. 8.—The cabinet council here to-day attracted greater public interest than any meeting of the ministers for years past.

A well-dressed crowd of people cordially greeted the most prominent of the cabinet ministers, and impatiently thronged the precincts of the foreign office throughout the season, eagerly scrutinizing the faces of those coming and going, in the hope of obtaining a glimmering of the outcome of the momentous event. The war spirit was evident on all sides, and the generals were enthusiastically cheered as they appeared, the crowd evidently understanding that they had been summoned to be in readiness in the event of the ministers wishing their advice.

A crowd of from two to three thousand persons assembled at the Whitehall entrance to Downing street, where the foreign and colonial offices are situated, at an early hour to-day. Mr. Chamberlain the secretary of state for the colonies, and the Earl of Selborne, the under-secretary, were the first arrivals among the officials, and they were followed by Field Marshal Lord Wolsely, the commander-in-chief of the army; Gen. Sir Redwers Bullock, who, it is said, will have the field command in the event of a war with the Transvaal Republic, and Gen. Sir Evelyn Wood, adjutant general to the forces.

The arrival of Lord Salisbury, the premier, was the signal for tremendous cheering. Next came the Duke of Devonshire, the lord president of the council; Right Hon. Henry Chaplin, the president of the local government board, and the Earl of Halsbury, the lord high chancellor, who passed unnoticed. As showing the importance of the meeting of the council, Under Secretaries Wyndham, of the war department, and Broderick, of the foreign office, were summoned to attend.

By 1 o'clock all the cabinet ministers were present.

The first indication of the possible decision of the cabinet came from the stock exchange, where the one recovered on the report that the ministers had decided not to send an ultimatum to the government of the Transvaal, but to insist that the Transvaal must agree to a conference at Capetown, but it is too early yet to pretend to give this as definite information of the action contemplated or taken.

The cabinet council was concluded at 3 p. m.

A reporter of the Associated Press asked the president of the board of agriculture, the Right Hon. Walter Long, if any conclusion had been reached. He said:

"All I can say is that we must have patience."

The ministers came out arm in arm, laughing and chatting, greatly contrasting with the manner in which they went in. Lord Salisbury again received an ovation.

Although the foreign office has not given out a statement, the general impression was that no ultimatum would be sent to the Transvaal at present, and that a time-limit was placed for a conference at Capetown.

Capetown, Sept. 8.—The reports of the Raad debate at Pretoria, published here, created intense feeling, and the disparaging references to Mr. Joseph Chamberlain, imperial secretary of state for the colonies, and Sir Alfred Milner, governor of Cape Colony and British high commissioner in South Africa, are resented.

The feeling displayed by members of the Raad surprised those who believed that a peaceful solution would be reached, and such a solution, in the opinion of many, has been rendered very difficult. In spite of a downfall of rain, 1,500 workmen assembled last night and passed a resolution imploring a prompt termination by the imperial government of the present tension, "which is causing great distress, bringing the community face to face with bankruptcy, alienating the moderate element here and in the Transvaal, and sapping British prestige."

The resolution also affirms unabated confidence in Sir Alfred Milner. The meeting was orderly, closed with cheers for Chamberlain, Milner and Rhodes, and with groans for Kruger and Shriener.

Bombay, Sept. 8.—The Nineteenth Hussars and the Twenty-first field battery of artillery have been ordered to leave Secunderabad for the Transvaal, September 18.

KRUGER'S SPEECH.

Says God Will be the Arbiter in the Conflict.

Pretoria, Sept. 8.—In the course of the debate in the first Raad Wednesday, President Kruger said he knew the Lord would give a good judgment in the dispute between England and the Transvaal, and that "if Mr. Chamberlain stood before the countenance of God his own conscience must acknowledge there was no suzerainty."

All depended, the President declared, upon the reply received from Mr. Chamberlain. He (Kruger) had given much away already. He had given his jacket and trousers and the only thing left was independence. It was said, continued President Kruger, that it was the desire of the British to wipe out the defeat at Majuba Hill, but it was the noblest thing England ever did, when, after that, she restored the independence of the Transvaal. That was due to Mr. Gladstone, who saw that the petitions sent to the queen were false.

"That deed," said Mr. Kruger, "is indelibly engraved on the minds of the inhabitants of the Transvaal as the noblest of England's deeds."

The President's declaration that if it came to fighting, God should be the arbiter, was loudly cheered.

In conclusion, Mr. Kruger said he hoped the Raad would wait until the reply to the last dispatch had been received. If the proposal for a conference was renewed, the Transvaal government would do its best to meet the other side. God, he said, held the hearts of the people in his hand, and if the people called on Him, He would respond. He ruled the lot of all. The President also said he earnestly hoped that Mr. Chamberlain's heart would be changed.

A COMMISSION

Through Which Peace May be Maintained.

Pretoria, Sept. 9.—The News to-day prints an official statement from F. W. Reitz, secretary of state of the South African republic, in which Mr. Reitz says:

The government considers that three courses are disclosed by the communications of Mr. Joseph Chamberlain (the British secretary of state for the colonies). The first is a joint commission of inquiry; the second is a commission of delegates from both governments to discuss technicalities, and the third is a conference at Capetown.

Secretary Reitz adds that the Transvaal government now agrees to the second proposition and invites Great Britain to define the constitution of the commission suggested and the place of meeting.

AT PRETORIA.

Excitement Prevails Pending the Decision of the Cabinet.

Pretoria, Sept. 11.—Excitement prevails here pending the decision of the cabinet. Secretary of State Reitz has left this city for Johannesburg and Cape Town. The likelihood of war is much discussed. The coming of British troops is not regarded as meaning certain war, but merely as making up for the paucity of troops in South Africa so much commented upon during the past month.

SMOKELESS POWDER.

Manufactured Under Supervision of the Navy.

Washington, Sept. 11.—The navy department expects to begin the manufacture of smokeless powder at its powder mills, a few miles back from the Potomac river, near Indian Head, within the next two or three months. Work on the mills has been pushed energetically, and at present about 1,200 men are employed. Admiral O'Neil, chief of the bureau of ordnance, accompanied by Lieutenant Seymour, of the bureau, inspected the work during the last week, and was much pleased with the progress made. Already about a dozen buildings are completed, the electric light plant—said to be one of the finest in the world—is installed, and the standpipe, 120 feet high, is up. There are ten or twelve other buildings well along toward completion. Altogether the group of buildings will number 24 or 25, with a capacity of 2,000 pounds of smokeless powder daily. This daily output seems large at first thought, but one of the big 13-inch guns of the Indiana, uses 1,000 pounds of powder at a single shot.

The various buildings of the powder plant cover a wide area about four miles back from the river. The general purpose has been to keep the buildings as far apart as the requirements of manufacture would permit, in order to avoid the dangers of explosions. For that reason there is no large central building, but many small ones, each having a distinct branch of the powder making.

SPANISH WAR VETERANS.

General J. Warren Keifer Elected Commander-in-Chief.

Washington, Sept. 9.—One hundred and twenty-five delegates were in attendance at the first meeting of the veterans of the Spanish-American war held in this city yesterday, Gen. Jos. W. Keifer presided. A resolution was adopted providing for a permanent organization and to accomplish this end, committees on credentials and plan of organization were appointed.

The following officers were elected:

Commander-in-Chief, Gen. J. Warren Keifer, Ohio; senior vice commander, Lieut. Col. S. Barnett, Pennsylvania; junior vice commander, James R. Tillman, South Carolina; quartermaster general, Major F. W. Cole, Florida; commissary general, Major F. S. Hodgson, District of Columbia; surgeon general, Lieut. Col. L. M. Maus; inspector general, Col. F. H. Harrington, U. S. marine corps; chief engineer, Captain D. B. Gaillard, District of Columbia; paymaster general, William Astor Chanler, New York; judge advocate general, Capt. Charles S. Wood, Pennsylvania; chief signal officer, J. Walter Mitchell, District of Columbia; chaplain general, F. E. Chidwick, the Maine's chaplain; chief ordnance officer, Lieut. A. O. Gerard, of the Rough Riders.

TO FIGHT TRUSTS.

Sayers Would Have a Common Plan Adopted.

Austin, Tex., Sept. 11.—The anti-trust convention of governors and attorney-generals, called by Governor Sayers to meet in St. Louis, will convene there on September 20.

To the Associated Press reporter Governor Sayers said:

"I have not undertaken to prepare any program for the convention, nor have I had any correspondence whatever with any one respecting the convention except the general letter which was addressed by me to all the governors and published—the very same letter being sent to each governor.

"I have believed and still believe that the wise course for me to pursue is simply to induce the governors and attorney-generals of as many states as possible to meet and to devise some common plan of action, each governor and attorney general being entirely free to act in accordance with his own views and with reference to the best interests of his own state. I have not attempted nor will I attempt to inaugurate and establish any line of policy or action until the convention shall have been organized and then only in open convention."

FROM CAPE NOME.

Two Hundred Thousands of the Glittering Dust.

San Francisco, Sept. 11.—The steamer Homer has arrived from Cape Nome, via St. Michael, bringing about $200,000 in gold dust. Captain Mahealy, of the United States revenue service, former commander of the cutter Bear, came down on the Homer. He has been inspecting the mining camps along the north.

The Homer left in port at Cape Nome the schooners Hera and Maweena; at Dutch Harbor the cutters Grant and Corwin, transports Garonne and British gunboat Icarius.

MARYLAND REPUBLICANS

Nominate a State Ticket and Adopt a Platform.

Baltimore, Sept. 6.—The Republican state convention reaffirmed the will of the people as expressed in the primaries and nominated the following state ticket:

For Governor—Lloyd Lowndes, of Cumberland.

For Comptroller—Phillips Lee Goldsbough, of Dorchester county.

For Attorney General — Ex-Congressman John V. L. Findlay, of Baltimore City.

IN THE PHILIPPINES.

FIGHT AT SAN RAFAEL.

We Captured Prisoners, Rifles and Ammuintion.

Manila, Sept. 7.—5:35 p. m.—Captain Butler, with three companies of the Third infantry, a detachment of cavalry and one gun, while upon a reconaissance, met a body of rebels yesterday at San Rafael. The Americans scattered the enemy and captured seven prisoners, five rifles and 300 rounds of ammunition. They also destroyed the rice stored in seven warehouses. The rebels are supposed to beloug to the command of General Rio Del Pilar, who, with his force, retreated to the north. The reconaissance will be continued, following the rebels towards Maasin.

The United States transport Newport will convey to the United States the last company of the Eighteenth Signal corps, volunteers; the Nevada cavalry and various discharged soldiers.

Small deachments of Filipinos make demonstrations nightly around Imus, firing volleys upon the American outposts. The Americans have thus far not replied, except on Tuesday night, when two companies of the Fourth infantry sallied out and fired two volleys in the direction of the disturbers, who disappeared immediately. The secret service has learned that Aguinaldo has preferred charges against the general commanding in the Cavite province for failing to obey an order to attack Imus.

The Americans treat the Filipinos more like fractious children than enemies. Proofs have been obtained that the mayor and five members of the council are active insurgent sympathizers, and many insurgent officers are visiting the town in disguise. There is no desire to stop them, however, as it is thought a display of the American resources and the efforts to give the Filipinos a good government will have a beneficial effect.

AT SANTA RITA.

Rebels Attacks Repulsed by Americans Without Loss.

Manila, Sept. 9.—5:45 p. m.—A force of 450 rebels, with one cannon, attacked Santa Rita early this morning, and simultaneously Guagua and San Antonio were attacked by bodies of rebels numbering about 60 men.

All the attacks were repulsed without loss to the Americans.

Colonel Bell and his regiment, while attempting to take the rebels in the rear, met two small patrols and succeeded in capturing a rebel captain, a lieutenant and six privates.

A Filipino who has arrived here from the Visayas islands says that Victoriano Mapa, a prominent and wealthy lawyer of Iloilo, being forced by public opinion to declare his politics, has joined the rebels. The inhabitants of Santa Barbara, the rebel headquarters in the island of Panay, have abandoned the town, fearing a bombardment of the place by the United States battleship Oregon.

TROOPS FOR OTIS.

By October First He is to Have an Army of 31,000.

Washington, Sept. 7.—The activity of the war department officials, and the close figuring that is being done regarding available force in the Philippines, indicate an early movement. It has been known that a forward movement was contemplated in November, but there are now indications that the campaign may begin at least a month earlier, if there should be favorable weather conditions. By October 1 General Otis will have an army of 31,000 effective fighting men. It is believed by some officials of the army that such a force ought to begin an active campaignwithout delay unless the weather conditions are such as to absolutely prevent. With the arrival at Manila of the other troops now being raised, it is suggested there may be formed another corps for the purpose of pursuing the Filipinos in some other parts of the island of Luzon. In this connection it is known that many officers look with favor upon the suggestion that an army should be landed at Lingayen and move down the Dagupan railway, thus taking the army of Aguinaldo in the rear. This will necessitate the co-operation of the navy and the officials of the navy department have consulted with the war department as to what can be done to advantage in this direction. The navy has offered to send a squadron to Lingayen Bay, subdue the town and occupy it, thus making a safe landing for the army, should the plan of attack be decided upon.

ARRIVED AT MANILA.

The Senator Lands Ten Officers and 660 Soldiers.

Washington, Sept. 11.—The following cablegram was received at the war department this morning:

Manila, Sept. 10.

Adjutant General, Washington.

Transport Senator arrived this morning, one casualty, William B. Godthwaite, died at sea, body embalmed, brought here.

(Signed) OTIS.

The Senator carried ten officers, six hundred and sixty recruits.

RAISING MONEY.

Insurgent Government Issues $3,000,000 in Paper.

Manila, Sept. 7.—The recent issue of Filipino paper money amounts to $3,000,000. The acceptance of this issue is made obligatory, and the bills are made redeemable in three years. The insurgents have issued a call upon property owners in the interior to supply gratis to the insurgent army carts, horses and cattle.

MAYOR OF IMUS

Has Disappeared, Supposed to Have Joined the Rebels.

Manila, Sept. 11.—5:30 p. m.—The mayor of Imus has disappeared and it is supposed he has joined the rebels on the promise of receiving a generalship. He was a colonel in the insurrection of 1887.

INDIGNATION IN NEW YORK.

Effigy of General Mercier is Burned in the Street.

New York, Sept. 11.—Indignation over the re-conviction of Dreyfus manifested itself in many ways. General Mercier was hanged in effigy in Eldredge street; there was a big protest meeting of Jews in the Thalia theatre; many preachers referred to the trial in their sermons, and preparations were made for an appeal to Washington.

In the burning of the effigy there was no organized attempt to rouse public opinion. Several young men made the effigy of straw, soaked with kerosene. A tailor fashioned a suit of blue paper, the facings were of red. A mask with a big mustache and a cap completed the figure. The effigy was fastened to two upright poles with wire. On the breast was a card reading: "General Mercier, French justice," and "Honest witness."

The meeting in the Thalia theatre was impressive in its earnestness. The house was crowded to the doors, although an admission fee was charged. Several times the police had to clear the lobby after the sale of tickets was stopped.

Invitations were sent to leading citizens and clergymen irrespective of race and religion to take part in a great Dreyfus protest meeting which will be held this week in Cooper Union. Every leading Hebrew citizen is on the committee, and will take part.

At this meeting will be appointed a committee of men of standing in financial, political and religious world, who will go to Washington and ask the President to make a personal appeal to President Loubet, of France, for justice for Captain Dreyfus.

When the committee is organized fully it is proposed to organize Dreyfus clubs in every city in the Union and hold meetings of protest. A mammoth petition for pardon will be obtained and forwarded to President Loubet.

FROM CUBA.

GENERAL GOMEZ TALKS.

Says No Party Should be Founded on the Race Question.

Havana, Sept. 7.—Gen. Quintin Bandera visited General Gomez yesterday, and the latter recommended a policy of union and concord. He said he had given many thrusts with his machete, but now he wished to give as many embraces. He advised Bandera to inaugurate in the eastern provinces a policy of conciliation. General Gomez said:

"Now that the war is over the Spaniards should be considered friends and the past should be forgotten. We and they should live together as brothers, with a common language and similar customs. In our attitude toward the Americans we should give them full credit for a desire to reconstruct the island. I feel confident that such a gallant soldier as you are could subordinate a natural antipathy for a former foe to your desire to serve your country, and that your influence, new paramount among the fighting Cubans of the eastern provinces, would go far toward healing the differences that exist among those who took opposite sides in the great rebellion so successfully concluded by the valor of the Cubans with the assistance of their American allies, to whom the greatest gratitude is due.

"It would be a great mistake to found a party in which the racial question would be prominent. All colors in Cuba fought with equal valor. All fought in the spirit of fraternity. All sacrificed everything to bring the Cuban flag through a sea of blood to its present spotless purity. I trust that flag will never be disgraced by racial differences, which are likely to lead to civil war."

SPANISH IMMIGRANTS.

They Like the Old Place and Are Coming Back.

Havana, Sept. 8.—The number of Spanish immigrants has been increasing during the past two months, and the health authorities of the port are exceptionally vigilant, owing to the presence of the bubonic plague in Portugal. Every ship from a Spanish port is thoroughly inspected. After taking the declaration of the captain, each immigrant is examined separately. The Spanish steamer Ciudad de Cadiz, which arrived on Sunday, had 299 immigrants, mostly Galicians. The whole day was spent in examining them. Some of them were so ignorant that when asked if they had been in Portugal they answered: "I don't know where Portugal is." The French steamer, which arrived on Tuesday, brought 140 immigrants.

Crescencio Matagas, who is said to have been the guide of the Spanish column which killed General Antonio Maceo, arrived on Sunday from Spain. He was recognized yesterday at La Punta, where the Cuban soldiers who were skipped in the original lists were being paid off. They pursued him to a saloon. A large crowd gathered and wanted to lynch him, but the police came to the rescue. After driving off the mob with their clubs they took Matagas to the Spanish consulate. He was sent back to Spain.

Census Proclamation.

Santiago de Cuba, Sept. 8.—The census proclamation of President McKinley arrived here yesterday and has been officially published. The newspaper comment is generally favorable. A leading journal says:

"The Cubans must realize the situation and co-operate in all possible ways for the thorough taking of the census, which will give proof regarding the elements of the population and supply arguments to support the contention of our people that they deserve independence and a stable form of government."

PRESIDENT M'KINLEY

Member of Bricklayers' and Stonemasons' Union.

Chicago, Sept. 7.—President McKinley is now a trades union man. He was yesterday elected a member of the Bricklayers' and Stonemasons' International Union, No. 21, of Chicago.

President Gubbins, of the union, said that since the chief executive was to lay the cornerstone of the new postoffice, it was necessary that the President join the union before he is allowed to handle a trowel in Cook county.

It was at first intended to make out the President's card September 1, but as this would have necessitated his presence in the parade on Labor Day or the payment of $2 fine for being absent it was decided to delay the matter.

A card of honorary membership was made out for the President to-day, but it will not be forwarded to him till the matter has been further discussed.

"We will have to take the card away from him," said Secretary Stern to-day, "if Mr. McKinley sets a stone prepared by non-union labor, which the stone intended for the corner of the new postoffice is. He will be deprived of all the benefits of the union, and we, as a national organization, will strike on any building in any part of the United States at which he lays a cornerstone or does any construction work."

HAVE MONEY TO JOURNEY.

World's Fair Travel Record Broken by Railroads.

Chicago, Sept. 6.—Passenger travel on the western roads has reached the point where it is surpassing world's fair records. At the Polk street station three times last week more passengers were handled than on any day during the world's fair period. This does not refer to excursion or suburban traffic, but to the passenger lists of regular trains. Roads like the Grand Trunk are now running their regular trains in two sections into Chicago. These trains are running with an average of 70 passengers to a coach, and some in the aisles in many instances. Saturday night at the Polk street depot, between 8 and 11 o'clock, over 3,000 passengers passed through the gates. The same crush is visible at the Union station. The east and west roads have all the passenger business they can comfortably handle. Between 20,000 and 25,000 passengers a day was considered a comfortable crowd at the Union station in 1893, but as many are now being handled, and on days of special trains the past records are surpassed. The explanation given of the increased volume in travel is good times.

CUMBERLAND ARMY.

Program for the Reunion in Detroit This Month Arranged.

Detroit, Sept. 11.—A program for the reunion of the Society of the Army of the Cumberland in this city September 26-27, was adopted by the chairmen of committees having charge of the event. Brig. Gen. Henry M. Duffield is the general chairman and Mayor Maybury has charge of the reception to the veterans. An attendance of at least 250 veterans is expected. The principal public gathering will be addressed by ex-Congressman Charles E. Belknap and the reunion will conclude with the society's annual banquet.

SONS OF VETERANS.

Ohio's Lieutenant-Governor Elected Commander-in-Chief.

Detroit, Mich., Sept. 9.—In the Sons of Veterans' encampment the following officers were elected:

Commander-in-chief, Asa W. Jones, Youngstown, O.; senior vice commander, A. L. Solter, Des Moines, Iowa; junior vice commander, W. S. Raines, Battle Creek, Mich.; council-in-chief, George B. Abbott, Chicago; George Addington, Albany; V. J. Patton, Marinette, Wis.

Syracuse, N. Y., was unanimously selected as the next place of meeting.

Miners' Wages Raised.

Marquette, Mich., Sept. 11.—The iron mining companies of the Marquette range have announced a voluntary raise in wages of 10 cents a day, taking effect September 1.

SOLID GOLD GENUINE DIAMOND RING FREE.

We will give one of these expensive rings to introduce our Tablets, which sales are now a million monthly. Do not send any money as we propose spending $2,000 in these presents so you can secure FREE a Solid Gold Ring, set with a Genuine Diamond which will wear a lifetime or can be sold or given to some dear friend. It will make you the envy of all your acquaintances. Address KURU TABLET CO., BOX 1580, PHILADELPHIA, PENNA.

THE NEW DICTATOR.

General Jiminez Joyfully Welcomed Back to San Domingo.

Porto Plata, Santo Domingo, Sept. 6.—General Isidro Jiminez landed here yesterday, having come from Cuba, touching at Cape Haytien on the way. He was received at the waterside by an immense throng. His reception, arranged by General Ramon Imbert, was enthusiastic. The news of Jiminez' arrival has been sent into the interior, and it is believed that settled order and peace will soon be restored.

General Jiminez was accompanied by 50 armed revolutionists who were taken on board the Georges Croise at Cape Haytien. The populace hailed him as the country's deliverer.

A delegation of a hundred officials and prominent merchants, headed by the governor of the city, went on board the steamer to greet him, returning after an absence of nine years. The entire population was at the wharf and escorted his carriage to headquarters, where a reception was held yesterday afternoon, thousands waiting for hours in the intense heat to assure him of their support. To-night there was a popular demonstration with a procession of soldiers and citizens and speeches. Porto Plata and Santiago is Jiminez' stronghold. There is some uncertainty regarding political conditions in the southern districts, and there are rumors of other aspirants planning to defeat General Jiminez in that quarter.

The local press says: "The coming of General Jiminez ends the revolution. There is no revolution. It is safe to expect an immediate revival of business."

Sentiments like these are uttered on all sides, and there is no discordant note.

SENTIMENT OF THE PEOPLE.

Lots of Wire Pulling Behind Reception to General Jiminez.

New York, Sept. 8.—Domingan mail advices just received here say that the apparently enthusiastic and ostensibly national demonstration prepared in Santo Domingo for Juan Isidro Jiminez, the leader of the successful revolution in that country, by Gen. Imber and the leaders of Jiminez's immediate political faction is not altogether representative of the real popular sentiment. It is now beginning to appear that while the whole nation accepted the revolution on the tacit understanding that the intolerable incubus of party politics would be permanently removed by securing an American protectorate, Jiminez's party were really working his personal interests, to the establishment of which they now propose utilizing the victory if they can compass his constitutional election.

In spite of the growing popularity of Gen. Horacio Vasquez, the provisional president, who was the real leader of the revolution, and is the hero of the hour, the advices add that unless the person elected either adopts the popular aspirations, or as an alternative, succeeds in giving the country immediately an administration combining sovereign independence with that financial stability, industrial progress and complete internal political freedom to which it has so long been a stranger, and which the people are fully determined to secure at any cost of bloodshed, or even a partial surrunder of sovereignty, another revolution is sure to follow.

In conclusion, the advices say that the foreign interests in Santo Domingo are watching the developments with the keenest anxiety.

Received in Triumph.

Cape Haytien, Hayti, Sept. 8.—Jiminez, the leader of the successful revolution, has been received in triumph at Santiago. Public feeling seems to be unanimously in his favor as candidate for the presidency.

HAWAII.

SQUATTERS IN HAWAII.

Organize and Will Fight to Retain Their Plunder.

Chicago, Sept. 9.—A special to the Record from Honolulu, September 1, via Victoria, B. C., September 9, says:

What are known as the "Olaa squatters" have formed an association, called "the American Settlers' association," to make a united fight for the public land they have seized. They have published notices in all the papers in the island, warning intending purchasers that any title derived from the Hawaiian government will be disputed.

The lands in question are recently surveyed lands in the district of Olaa, island of Hawaii, intended to be opened up by the government to homesteaders under the land laws of Hawaii.

The claim of the squatter is that, by the Newland resolution, all the public lands of Hawaii become public lands of the United States, and cannot be disposed of except by act of congress. The Hawaiian government has postponed the sale of the lands until it can communicate with the federal government.

The lands so far squatted upon comprise about 6,000 or 7,000 acres of very fertile land, worth, unimproved, from $100 to $200 an acre.

The first Labor day celebration in the Hawaiian islands will be held next Monday. The arrangements are for a general holiday, especially in all the mechanical industries and a grand ball in the evening.

FROM PORTO RICO.

ISLAND DEVASTATED.

General Davis Presents a Sorrowful Picture.

New York, Sept. 11.—The Porto Rican Relief committee of the Merchants' association, has received an acknowledgment from the governor general of Porto Rico of the goods shipped by the committee. General Davis, after thanking the committee for the supplies sent, says:

"The fruit and most of the fruit crops of the island are totally destroyed. There is nothing intrinsic in Porto Rico. Neither have the people the means of purchasing food, even, were it here in abundance. I believe that the greatest problem to be solved is more a question of food than anything else, and to supply this every effort should be bent.

"If my conclusions as to the extent of the destruction of food supplies be correct, the stress of hunger will be an increasing item from this time forward for many weeks, and we must prepare to feed not less than a quarter of a million people, before the earth can bring forth fresh supplies. What this means is shown by a single mathematical demonstration summed up in the question: At the rate of one pound of food per day per person, how many pounds of food would it take to feed 250,000 persons 119 days?

"We might go farther in our calculation by considering the cost of this food and of distributing it, for even though all the military resources of the island are being used in distributing, the expense of getting the food to the hungry will be approximately about 8 per cent of the cost of the food. This cost cannot be much less than a million and a half dollars, even if the diet be as proposed, rice, beans, codfish or bacon. Can we get that sum? And if we can, will your committee be able to prevent it going to anything but the cheapest kind of goods?

"I have gone somewhat extensively into this matter, so that you may have a thorough understanding of the matter, and may be better able to help us out of our difficulties."

Contributes to Brown.

Providence, R. I., Sept. 7.—John D. Rockefeller has contributed $250,000 to the $2,000,000 endowment fund now being raised for Brown University.

FOREIGN NEWS.

INDIA'S GOLD STANDARD

Will Impart Stability and Confidence to Foreign Trade.

Simla, Sept. 8.—At yesterday's session of the India council, the viceroy, Baron Curzon, of Kedleston, concurring in the statement of Clinton Dawkins, the financial member, who, in introducing the currency bill, said in the absence of the mint proclamation in England, it had been decided to make gold the legal tender immediately, in the conviction that no other measure would save India from disastrous embarrassment and fresh taxation, remarked that, thanks to the sagacity and common sense of the committee, the ability of the chairman, the strength of the case for the gold standard, and the remarkable concensus of opinion, a conclusion of the fiercely disputed matter had been reached. For 20 years the policy of the government had been the defence of India from the inevitable consequences of the decline in the value of the rupee, namely, fresh taxation. The adoption of a gold standard would enable India to embark in discussion with foreign powers and enter the field on equal terms. Since gold began to enter last year £2,620,000 had arrived. A fixed value must lend stability and confidence to foreign trade. He did not indulge in chimerical dreams of the future or pretend to open an Asiatic Klondike. He firmly believed and hoped the present action would invest the financial horoscope of India with the security with which it had hitherto lacked and which it was the duty of the government to utilize in the interests of the Indian people.

India Accepts Gold.

Simla, Sept. 11.—India is to adopt the gold standard at once. Viceroy Curzon said yesterday in the council that he agreed with Clinton Dawkins that the gold standard is the only salvation of the country.

FAMINE IN BESSABARIA.

The Failure of Harvests Has Been General.

St. Petersburg, Sept. 7.—The distress in Bessabaria, in consequence of the failure of the harvest, is very great. Farmers are unable to feed their horses, and are giving them away very cheaply, or allowing them to die. The Red Cross society is endeavoring to help the starving people, but through lack of funds is able to accomplish but little.

Plague in Astrakhan.

St. Petersburg, Sept. 6.—The plague commission reports officially that there have been 24 cases of the plague in Astrakhan since July 7, and that the deaths numbered 23. There is only one case now.

CABINET RESIGNS.

Caused by a Vote of a Lack of Confidence.

Sydney, N. S. W., Sept. 11.—Right Hon. George Houstoun Reid, the premier, treasurer and minister of railways, and the other members of the cabinet resigned to-day in consequence of the action of the assembly, which, September 7, by a vote of 75 to 41, passed a resolution declaring a lack of confidence in the ministry.

The resignation of the ministers was accepted, and Mr. Lyne, the leader of the opposition, was summoned to form a new cabinet.

TROUBLE IN VENEZUELA.

There Has Been a Revolution During the Past Three Weeks.

Havana, Sept. 11.—The captains of the British ships arriving here from Venezuela, confirm the news that there has been a revolution there during the last three weeks. They say there are two parties against the government and that the latter is extremely suspicious. Any one wishing to land must satisfy the officials that he is not connected with either of the revolutionary parties. The government, it is also said, is very unpopular.

Actual Revolution.

Caracas, Venezuela, Sept. 9.—(Delayed in transmission.)—The revolution, under the leadership of Gen. Castro, is gaining ground. The insurgents now occupy Nirgua, three days' march from Valencia.

AFRICAN GIANTS.

Tribe Whose Average Height is Seven Feet.

Cairo, Sept. 6.—A tribe of men of the average of seven feet has been discovered in Abyssinia by Captain Welby, the explorer, who is here returning from the expedition.

Captain Welby states that these men wear hair long and matted like felt. It extends to the waist and is turned up at the ends, making a pocket in which small articles are carried.

To Combat the Plague.

Oporto, Sept. 6.—The Pasteur institute commission, which recently arrived here to study the epidemic, asserts that it is the genuine Indian plague. The commissioners have begun treating patients with the Pasteur serum and protest against the inefficacy of the sanitary cordon.

Famine in East Africa.

London, Sept. 6.—The famine in east Africa is reported as bad as ever. The natives are dying of starvation and have little to eat but grass and leaves.

They are so religious that although a herd of seven elephants appeared recently in one place, they would not hunt them because it was Sunday.

Peru's President.

Lima, Peru, Sept. 9.—Senor Eduardo Romana, former senator for Arequipa, was yesterday inaugurated as president of the Republic of Peru for the term of four years in succession to Denhor Nicholas Pierola.

To Explore Carolines.

Berlin, Sept. 11.—The government has sent Professor von Volkens, of the University of Berlin, to the Carolines to investigate the soil and the flora.

Will be Sold at Auction.

Santiago De Chile, via Galveston, Sept. 7.—The Chilean section of the Trans-Andean railway will be sold at public auction September 14.

Refuse to Pay Taxes.

Barcelona, Sept. 7.—Over 12,000 manufacturers refused to pay the new taxes and many land owners have decided to follow their example.

Loaded With Gold.

Melbourne, Sept. 7.—The British steamer Moravian, Captain Simpson, sailed yesterday for Capetown with £150,000 gold.

Reject Woman's Suffrage.

Melbourne, Sept. 7.—The legislative council of Victoria has rejected the woman's suffrage bill.

DENVER IS PROSPEROUS.

Cotton Mills Doubling Forces—Banks Cutting Interest Rates.

Denver, Col., Sept. 8.—The wave of prosperity has struck Denver, notwithstanding the predictions of the free-silver advocates. Tuesday the Overland cotton mills doubled their forces and have started on day and night shifts with almost a year's orders ahead. Telegrams from all points in the state indicate a great scarcity of men and railroad contractors are beginning to import Japanese from California. Banks in Denver have so much money on deposit that interest rates have been cut quite liberally on recent loans, and to back that up a dozen large mining companies have within a week announced extra or increased dividends.

WASHINGTON.

NAVAL WORK HINDERED

By the Heavy Advance in the Price of Steel.

Washington, Sept. 6.—The navy is beginning to feel seriously the effect of the heavy advance in the steel market. The shipbuilding firm of Lally & Co., of Boston, has asked a year's extension from Oct. 1 in building the torpedo boats DeLong and Blakely, now under construction in their yards. The Nixons, at Elizabethport, N. J., who are building the torpedo boats Nicholson and O'Brien, have stated to naval officials that it is impossible for them to get forgings and struts, and it is expected that they will have to ask an extension. There are 12 of the torpedo boats and destroyers under construction in various yards, and all are affected by the "steel famine," and the heavy prices, so that it is expected that extensions will be asked on all of these craft.

The prospect is that the bids on the six protected cruisers, to be opened on Nov. 1, will be much higher than was expected when the appropriation for them was made. It is roughly estimated that the steel in hulls has advanced about 50 per cent, in engines about 40 per cent, in boilers 30 per cent and that the average advance on all classes of steel used in ships is about 35 per cent.

The engineering bureau has also felt the advance, not only in increased prices, but in an inability to get material and buildings inside the limit fixed by congress. On a recent purchase of electric cranes the advance was found to be about 25 per cent. In the contracts for material for the power plant at New York, the increase ranged from 30 to 60 per cent, the latter applying to engines.

The bureau of yards and docks is unable to proceed with a number of building projects at navy yards and stations, owing to the advance in steel. This is the case as to the large buildings at the New York navy yard, all the bids being in excess of the amount allowed by congress.

The same is true of the ordnance shops at the League Island yard, Philadelphia, and of several lesser projects.

Civil Engineer Cunningham, of the bureau of yards and docks, says structural steel has advanced 100 per cent, and in some cases 300 per cent.

LAWTON'S DENIAL.

Declares He Never Criticized General Otis.

Washington, Sept. 12.—The war department makes public the following cable:

"Manila, Sept. 11.

"Corbin, Washington:

"Lawton pronounces utterly foundationless newspaper reports of interview asserting that he commented on military situation or criticized conduct of operations here. Declares before-hand as false all future accounts of such interviews.

(Signed.) "SCHWAM."

General Schram is a colonel in the adjutant general's department, and was made a brigadier during the Spanish war. Gen. Corbin stated that he does not know what the denial refers to, and that the department has addressed no inquiry to Gen. Lawton.

CABLE FROM OTIS

Tells of Three Men Killed at Cebu and Several Wounded.

Washington, Sept 12.—General Otis cables the following casualties: Killed at Cebu: Twenty-third infantry, August 25, Company M, Sergeant Samuel Darcey Lance, Corporal George Burger, Joseph Cummings; wounded, at Tabuan, Negros, Sixth infantry, August 17, Company M, Corporal Ben A. Morton, forehead, severe; Hobart Plain, shoulder, severe; August 19, Corporal George Timmerman, arm, slight; Company B, Stanislas Meksa, hip, slight.

COLONIAL REVENUES

Collected in the Philippines During Month of August.

Washington, Sept. 6.—The War department received to-day by cable from Manila the receipts from all sources at the three principal ports in the Philippines in the month of August. The total receipts amount to $667,618. The customs receipts are $618,503.

By ports the customs receipts are: Manila $629,000, Iloilo $111,000, Cebu $79,200.

The receipts from all sources exceed those for July by $135,638, and exceed those of any previous month since the date of occupation by the United States by $18,242.

RAPID FIRE GUNS.

Recommendation of General Miles Sustained by Root.

Washington, Sept. 9.—Some months ago General Miles recommended the purchase of a number of rapid fire guns for use in the Philippines. His recommendation was as president of the board of ordnance and fortifications. General Buffington, chief of ordnance, disapproved of the recommendation. One reason for the visit of Secretary Root to Sandy Hook, was to see this gun tested and decide upon its merits. Secretary Root, it is said, has decided that the gun should be used. It is not known how many will be sent to the Philippines.

COLORED REGIMENTS.

Order Issued for the Organization of Two.

Washington, Sept. 9.—An order for the organization of two colored regiments was issued from the war department today.

All of the field officers of these two regiments are white men, now in the regular army. All of the company officers are colored men who served in the late war with Spain, in either the regulars or the volunteers.

The regiments will be designated the Forty-eighth and Forty-ninth volunteer infantry. The Forty-eighth will be organized at Fort Thomas, Ky., and the Forty-ninth at Jefferson Barracks, Md.

TRANSPORT PENNSYLVANIA

Leaves Manila With Men of the Washington Infantry.

Washington, Sept. 6.—Gen. Otis cables from Manila to-day: Pennsylvania sailed September 5 with 42 officers, 776 enlisted men, Tenth Washington infantry; two officers, 34 discharged, three men hospital corps; seven civilians. Washington infantry left in Manila ten officers, 147 enlisted men, re-enlisted; two officers, 41 enlisted men discharged. None sick.

TWO MORE TRANSPORTS

Will be Chartered to Carry Volunteers to Manila.

Washington, Sept. 9.—The quartermaster's department probably will charter two more ships to make sure of getting the volunteer regiments started for Manila by November 25, as the accident to the Morgan City and the delay in the return of the Ohio has disarranged the schedule.

China's National Debt.

Washington, Sept. 7.—Consul Ragsdale, of Tientsin, has furnished the State department a detailed report of the condition of the national debt of China, showing that there are loans outstanding to Germany in 1887 of $1,190,000; to the Hong Kong and Shanghai Bank in 1894 of $8,306,000; in 1895 one for $4,866,500 to Jardine Matheson & Co.; one for the same amount to Arnhold, Karberg & Co.; one for $24,432,500 to the Hong Kong.

Hospital Ship Relief.

Washington, Sept. 6.—The statement that the hospital ship Relief had been condemned and was unfit for service is erroneous. The Relief lacks coal capacity to run from Nagasaki to San Francisco and will return to this country the next time by way of the Suez canal and will hereafter be kept on that route.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER
ABSOLUTELY PURE
Makes the food more delicious and wholesome
ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., NEW YORK.

DEWEY AT THE CAPITAL.

Washington Preparing to Honor the Admiral.

Washington, Sept. 6.—Preparations for the reception of Admiral Dewey in this city are rapidly assuming shape and from the program, even in its present incomplete condition, the celebration will be one of the most noteworthy that has ever occurred in Washington. The admiral's reception here will be largely in the nature of an official function, as its central feature will be the presentation of the magnificent sword voted to him by Congress. The celebration will take place on the night of Oct. 2d or 3d. There will be an imposing parade at night, in which all the available naval and military forces of the United States, the District national guard, military bodies from states throughout the Union and many organized civil bodies will participate. There will be a general illumination of the city and the procession will be reviewed by President McKinley and Admiral Dewey.

CORNELIUS VANDERBILT DEAD.

Second Stroke of Paralysis Was Fatal.

New York, Sept. 12.—Cornelius Vanderbilt is dead.

Death occurred at 5:15 o'clock, a. m., at his home at 57th street and Fifth avenue, this city. There were with Mr. Vanderbilt at the time of his death his wife, his daughter Gladys and Reginald, his youngest son.

Mr. Vanderbilt arrived at his Fifth avenue home from Newport with Mrs. Vanderbilt at nine o'clock last night. He appeared in excellent health and spirits and retired soon afterwards.

About midnight he was seized with a serious attack and the household was aroused. Telegrams were sent to Dr. Walter B. James, Dr. E. G. Janeway, and several other physicians who arrived in a short time.

Everything possible was done for the patient but he grew rapidly worse and died at a quarter past five o'clock.

Mr. Vanderbilt's death was caused by a stroke of paralysis, the second which he suffered. The first attack was in July, 1896. The stroke which caused death occurred about midnight. The patient was semi-conscious until death. Drs. Janeway and Butler were with him when he died.

Cornelius Vanderbilt was born on Staten Island, November 27, 1843. William H. Vanderbilt, his father, was at that time a farmer, and Cornelius at the age of sixteen left school and secured a place as messenger in the Shoe & Leather bank. His grandfather, the commodore, learning of this, sent for him and asked why he had not applied to him for a place.

"Because I did not want to ask you for anything," was the reply.

This pleased the commodore, and it is said that he made a codicil to his will a few days later leaving $1,000,000 to his grandson.

Cornelius left the Shoe & Leather bank to go into the employ of Kissam Brothers, bankers, but later his grandfather asked him to enter the railroad service. The young man was making $60 a month and declined to leave his place unless he got more money. He was given $65 and accepted it. He was then about 21 years old. The first place he was given was that of assistant treasurer of the New York & Harlem railroad.

His rise was rapid and he succeeded his father as head of the Vanderbilt system.

Mr. Vanderbilt's active career was practically closed when he suffered a paralytic stroke in 1896.

Despite his enormous business interests he found time to devote to church and Sunday school work, which he began early in life. He gave freely to the railroad branch of the Y. M. C. A. and to the work of St. Bartholomew's Protestant Episcopal church in this city.

DEWEY AGREES

With Mr. Schurmann, of the Philippine Commission.

New York, Sept. 11.—The World publishes a despatch from Gibraltar, giving an interview with Admiral Dewey, just before the Olympia sailed for New York. The World's correspondent asked the admiral for a statement of his views as to the Philippines policy.

"I've little to say," he said, "until the recommendations of the commission, of which I am a member, are laid before President McKinley."

"Did you read what Mr. Schurmann, one of the commissioners, had to say upon his return from the Philippines?"

"As he is quoted in the newspapers he definitely explains my position. I quite agree with what Mr. Schurmann says."

"Indeed, I attach great importance to his opinions. He is an able and high-minded man, whose intelligence and conscientious devotion to the task assigned him won my admiration. We were invariably in accord."

Admiral Dewey has never expressed regret that he asked to be made one of the Philippine commissioners. On the other hand he has said that he is glad that he was a member of the commission, and his greatest desire now is to put its report in the hands of the President as soon as possible.

"You may add this," the admiral said, with great earnestness: "I have not changed my opinion which I stated in the early days at Manila, then speaking of knowledge of both peoples, that I consider the Filipinos more capable of self-government than the Cubans.

"I took the greatest interest in those Filipinos who were employed at the arsenal at Cavite, and often I was surprised by their intelligence. With fair and properly directed opportunities there are great possibilities in the Filipinos."

SUSPICION AROUSED.

Arrest in Cincinnati of an Alleged Agent of Turkish Government.

Cincinnati, O., Sept. 8.—A. F. Dahronge, who claims to be a representative of the Turkish government, was arraigned in court yesterday on the charge of renting typewriters and selling them. While claiming to be be the Syrian consul here Dahronge has quarreled with the local Syrian colony, and the Ottoman consul general at Washington is expected here to settle the case.

The police have discovered letters and telegrams showing Dahronge was doing a large business in shipping goods. The police intimate that the prisoner is acting as a spy for the Ottoman government, with his efforts directed against some secret society in New York.

OHIO NATIONAL GUARD.

Five Thousand of Them to Appear in Dewey Parade in New York.

Columbus, O., Sept. 7.—As soon as rates are secured Adjutant General Axline will issue the order for the Ohio National Guard to go to New York to participate in the Dewey welcoming ceremonies. General Axline is now working to secure special rates. About five thousand Ohio Guardsmen will go to New York.

New Transport.

San Francisco, Sept 11.—The steamer Rio de Janeiro, which has just arrived from China, will pass into the hands of the government for the transportation of troops as soon as she is discharged and gone on the dry docks. The date of her sailing for Manila has been fixed for September 25.

ADMIRAL DEWEY.

Cables Navy Department on Departure From Gibraltar.

Washington, Sept. 11.—A cablegram was received at the Navy department this morning from Admiral Dewey, announcing his departure on the Olympia from Gibraltar yesterday. The dispatch is confined to a few words merely, "New York, Sept. 28," indicating that Admiral Dewey expects to arrive in this country on the date named.

The naval officers say that running at her economical speed, the Olympia can scarcely consume more than fourteen days in making the passage from Gibraltar to New York, and they are speculating where the Admiral intends to spend the other three days. It is believed to be possible that he will touch at the Azores, or perhaps at Bermuda, coming across.

THE HUGE PARADE.

More and More Noteworthy Organizations Coming Into Line.

New York, Sept. 11.—Gen. Roe, who has charge of the land parade of the Dewey celebration ceremonies, said today that at least 30,000 uniformed men will take part in the parade.

Gen. Roe has received word from Col. James Barnett that the 10th Pennsylvania regiment, which has just returned from the Philippines, will take part in the parade.

Gen. O. O. Howard is expected to command the veterans, and Gen. Roger A. Pryor will be in command of the division of the Confederate veterans of Greater New York.

Major R. P. Davidson, of the Northwestern Military Academy, Chicago, has written to say that he will join the parade with his motor gun battery, and the association of Congressional-medal-of-honor veterans of New York have also asked for a place in the line.

DEWEY'S RELATIVES.

Big Delegation Will Aid in the New York Celebration.

Burlington, Vt., Sept. 11.—There will be a big delegation of Dewey relatives in New York to greet the Admiral on his return. Charles Dewey, his brother, will be at the head of them.

Several cousins and other near relatives are planning to go.

In order that they may not embarrass the hero by seeming to take advantage of his fame, they will not take any part in the official program, but will mingle with the people as spectators.

English Gunner Peppiatt.

Gibraltar, Sept. 11.—Before sailing from here yesterday afternoon for New York, Admiral Dewey and the officers of the United States cruiser Olympia, presented 30 pounds to Peppiatt, the gunner of the British battleship Devastation, who, while the warship was firing the salute in honor of the arrival of the American admiral, Sept 4, had his hand shattered by the exploding of a charge which he was ramming home. Peppiatt's arm has been amputated.

CAPTAIN MAYO DYER.

Commander of the Baltimore Presented With a Beautiful Sword.

Baltimore, Md., Sept. 12.—Captain N. Mayo Dyer, one of the heroes of Manila and commander of the cruiser Baltimore in the memorable conflict of May, 1898, was honored in this city to-day. Residences and business houses were gay with bunting, the streets were jammed with people wearing "Dyer" buttons and "Dyer" badges during the entire day, and all the ships in the harbor, regardless of nationality, were decked in his honor. Soon after breakfast Captain Dyer was taken in charge by a special committee, and entertained in various ways until 1:30 p. m., when he was escorted to the city hall to be welcomed by a reception committee, consisting of 200 of Baltimore's most prominent people, headed by Mayor Malster, and to review the great parade.

When the parade had passed the mayor, on behalf of the council of Baltimore, and the citizens generally, presented to Captain Dyer a set of resolutions commending his conduct at Manila and his record as an officer, after which he handed him a magnificent sword, the gift of the city council and of the people of Baltimore. Captain Dyer accepted both in a speech full of gratitude and expressions of the kindliest feeling towards his hosts and entertainers.

The sword is said to be one of the finest weapons of its kind in this country. The scabbard is finished in gold and the blade is of Damascus steel. On the scabbard are representations of the coats of arms of the United States and Maryland, the Battle and Washington monuments and the cruiser Baltimore, and on the sword hilt are symbolic representations of the arms of the naval service. The scabbard has a service and a fatigue belt.

MARCONI COMING.

He Will Make Experiments With Wireless Telegraphy.

New York, Sept. 11.—A special to the Herald from Washington says: Rear Admiral Bradford, chief of the bureau of equipment, has been informed that Signor Marconi will come to Washington to discuss with him the proposed experiments with wireless telegraphy. The purpose of Signor Marconi is the result of a conference held with him by Lieutenant Commander J. C. Colwell, stationed in London as naval attache of this government. According to Rear Admiral Bradford's understanding Signor Marconi will bring with him a complete wireless telegraph equipment. The inventor is expected to arrive in the course of a few weeks. Admiral Bradford will recommend that one of the vessels of the navy be set aside for the experimental work. It is proposed to place the receiver on shore, and the war ship will communicate with it from varying distances. By this means it is believed the system can be developed and the value of it can be determined.

NEW STEEL PLANT.

Youngstown to Have One Costing About a Million.

Youngstown, O., Sept. 8.—It was announced yesterday that a new steel plant will be erected in this city at once by the Republic Iron and Steel Co., at the Brown-Bonnell plant. The material for the new plant is already on the road and work will be begun without delay.

The new steel plant will cost in the neighborhood of $1,000,000, and will have a capacity of six hundred tons of steel per day. It is said its output will be less than one-half of the present output of the National Steel company's mammoth plant.

SILVER COIN.

Chicago Sub-Treasury Sends $146,000 to Two Hundred Banks.

Chicago, Sept. 7.—Shipments of silver from the Chicago sub-treasury to country banks yesterday made a new record, amounting to $146,000. The coin weighed over 8,000 pounds. The only day's business that approached this was a year ago, when the shipments amounted to $126,000. During the day there was also taken in $860,000 in gold in exchange for gold certificates. The silver went to 200 banks.

PROPOSED BOYCOTT.

Of the Nations Against the Paris Exposition.

Washington, Sept. 12.—It is believed that when congress assembles there will be considerable agitation of a proposition for this government to abandon its participation in the Paris exposition. It is known that expressions hostile to the exposition quoted from Senator Stewart are very widely sympathized in, and it is thought that if the conviction of Dreyfus is permitted to stand, there will be very little friendly feeling for France among members of either house or senate.

Such a move, however, would be a grave one. It is pointed out that to withdraw from participation in the exposition would be regarded as an official insult to France. No further legislation on the part of congress is needed to carry out the plans of this country for the exposition. About $1,200,000 has been appropriated for the expenses of the commission and the government exhibit; the commission has been appointed and the space desired for exhibits from this country has been secured.

There are now only two ways in which congress could interfere; one would be to revoke such part of the appropriation as has not already been expended in the expenses of the commission, and the other would be to pass a resolution declaring that on account of the unsettled conditions in France, the valuable government exhibits should not be sent to Paris. To do either of these things would be sufficient, it is believed, to break off all friendly relations between the two countries.

Congress and the state department may look at the matter from different points of view. The President and the state department, having responsibility for maintaining our relations with foreign governments, can not be expected to find in this affair a reason for involving the country in an international complication, and it is likely that the executive branch of the government will use the influence it can to prevent hasty action.

Unless congress expressly forbids it, this government will proceed with the preparations for the exhibition, and will send to Paris such government exhibits as are decided upon, but this will be done with a realization of the probability that much of the space secured with such difficulty for private American exhibits will be left vacant. Little doubt is felt that the latitude allowed the private citizen will be quite extensively availed of to withdraw from participation in the exposition.

Denver, Colo., Sept. 12.—A special to the News from El Paso, Texas, says: General Manager J. A. Eddy, of the El Paso & Northeast Railroad of New Mexico, had agreed to furnish a splendid mineral exhibit of one of the richest mineral belts in the world for the Paris exposition. On account of the conviction of Drewfus, he has written F. J. V. Skiff, of Chicago, who is collecting the mineral exhibits, declining, cancelling the agreement, and saying: "We are so filled with disgust and abhorrence for a people whose conscience makes no response to justice, that we decline to contribute in any manner towards any measure tending in the least to association of intercourse with them."

Berlin, Sept. 12.—The private agitation against the exposition is beginning to find vigorous expression. The Vossische Zeitung says that a number of the largest German firms have pledged themselves to withdraw.

The Berliner Tageblatt says the Berlin council at its next session will consider a special motion to withdraw the Berlin municipal exhibit. On the other hand the correspondent of the Associated Press learns that, on the highest authority, that the German government considers the Dreyfus case now, under all conditions, done with, and does not intend to relinquish official representation at the exposition.

The official responsible for this assurance adds that it should be borne in mind that, despite the Dreyfus case, the official relations between the two governments had steadily improved during recent years.

New Castle on Tyne, Sept. 12.—W. D. Stevens, a ship owner and royal commissioner to the Paris exposition, has declared that as a result of the Dreyfus verdict he will not put his foot on French soil. He adds that thousands of his countrymen will take the same attitude. Several important firms have already declined to exhibit at Paris.

London, Sept. 12.—The movement to boycott the Paris exposition continues. Several additional firms announced this afternoon their intention to suspend preparation of their exhibits until "the Dreyfus blot is wiped out."

San Francisco, Sept. 12.—The following message has been sent to President McKinley by the Episcopal clergy of this city:

"The clericus of the Protestant Episcopal church of San Francisco, profoundly moved by the verdict in the Dreyfus case, most earnestly request your excellency to take such action looking toward a reversal of the sentence as is possible and compatible with the diplomatic relations existing between the two nations."

The Philomath club, representing all the Jewish women of San Francisco, sent a cablegram of sympathy to Mme. Dreyfus.

REPRESENTATIVE LEVY

Will Propose in Congress That we Withdraw From Paris Exposition.

New York, Sept. 11.—Congressman Jefferson M. Levy announced to-day that as soon as Congress meets he will introduce resolutions in the House withdrawing the support of this government from the Paris exposition on account of the Dreyfus case.

YELLOW FEVER.

News by Steamer and Telegraph Regarding Situation in Florida.

New York, Sept. 11.—The Mallory line steamer San Marcos, from Key West Sept. 6, arrived at quarantine to-day, all well. The San Marcos brought from Key West four officers and 163 soldiers belonging to companies B and H, First U. S. artillery. No other passengers or freight were taken on board at Key West. These troops were ordered north owing to the prevalence of yellow fever at Key West. All are in excellent health. The steamer will be detained until tomorrow morning when the full period of five days will have elapsed.

Washington, Sept. 11.—Dr. Altree, of the marine hospital service, reports a death from yellow fever at Port Tampa City, Fla., this morning, and says the autopsy renders it certain that the original diagnosis of fever was correct. The source of infection was a tug boat, and it has been quarantined. Five other persons from the tug are under observation. A small quarantine station has been established. He adds that a house to house inspection has been ordered, but that no quarantine has been ordered against the town. He also says that there is no necessity for alarm, but that 75 people left there on the train last night. Dr. Trotter, who is also at Port Tampa, says there is a panicky feeling there.

Reports to the surgeon general are to the effect that new cases are still reported daily from Key West. There were two deaths there yesterday from fever.

The Monongahela Safe.

Annapolis, Md., Sept. 7.—The United States training ship Monongahela, upon which 120 naval cadets comprising the second and third classes and a few of the fourth-class men, left on May 1 for a practice cruise, and about which there was much anxiety among their friends, has arrived at Annapolis under convoy of a government tug. All aboard were well. The delay was caused by the Monongahela striking a calm when within 100 miles of the Chesapeake capes.

PHILIPPINE TRADE.

Great Diversification and Development of Industries Possible.

Washington, Sept. 11.—The trade of the Philippines is discussed by a report of the British consul at Manila, just received by the treasury bureau of statistics. He opens his report by saying: "Notwithstanding that for the moment all commercial enterprise is paralyzed, there is abundant evidence that when peace and a settled form of government are well established the future prosperity of the Filipinos will far exceed the past. The climate of Manila, as far as I have yet experienced it, is similar to all tropical climates, and the health of Europeans depends principally upon themselves. The town of Manila, which is of great extent, has the disadvantage of being only 8 or 10 feet above the sea level, and as the natives have hitherto been taught to regard all sanitary projects as useless, there is heavy work in the task of draining, etc., and heavier still in persuading the Filipino that such measures are necessary."

Discussing the commerce of the Philippines, the report shows something of a faling off in the year 1898, due to the disturbed conditions, but shows the export of sugar in 1898 to be 177,695 tons, against 202,092 in 1897, of which four-fifths were from the island of Iloilo, though in 1897 only about two-thirds of the sugar exports were from Iloilo. The exportation of hemp in 1898 falls but little below that of 1897, two-thirds of the amount being from the island of Iloilo and the remainder from Cebu.

The figures showing the exportation of sugar from Iloilo for a long term of years are interesting and suggestive. They show that the exportation of sugar from Iloilo in 1859 were 86,832 piculs (picul—133 1-3 pounds); in 1869, 117,508; in 1879, 762,004; in 1889, 1,792,119; in 1896, 1,994,378; in 1897, 2,088,672, and in 1898, 2,470,432 piculs.

Regarding trade prospects in the Philippines, the British vice consul at Iloilo, Mr. Fyfe, says: "The preferential tariff hitherto enjoyed by Spanish goods, and which was rapidly diverting this trade to Barcelona, being now abolished, competition from that quarter should scarcely be possible any longer. Notwithstanding the disturbed state of the country, business has been well up to the average, several of the neighboring islands and provinces which have hitherto drawn their supplies from Manila having had to buy in this market during the blockade of the former port. Owing to the uncertainty of the future, fresh arrivals of goods have been on a much reduced scale, so that stocks to-day in the importers' hands are exceptionally light. The import of petroleum this year has been very small, only 30,000 cases: 74,000 cases being the import of 1897. This is accounted for by the falling-off in consumption among the principal classes on account of the high price, and also on account of large stocks held over from the previous year. On account of the unsettled state of affairs in the whole group of the Philippine islands, the sale of new milling plants has been almost nothing."

That the Philippines are likely to become of much greater value with a diversification and development of industries along the lines suggested by the requirements of the markets of the temperate zones is indicated by Vice Consul Fyfe, who says: "The final decision of the present crisis is now anxiously awaited, and time will show if these rich islands do not in the future produce many other products which have never been developed or cultivated." This suggestion is especially interesting, taken in connection with a single item in the table of the principal exports of the Philippines, given below. This item is indigo, and while it shows a comparatively small exportation of this article, 66,584 pounds in 1897, it suggests the possibilities as to an increase in the production of an article whose export value from India has for years ranged from $6,000,000 upwards.

CARNEGIE AN AMERICAN.

He Has No Idea of Standing for Parliament.

New York, Sept. 12.—A dispatch to the World from London says: An English newspaper having declared that Andrew Carnegie would stand for parliament for Southerlandshire, thus casting some doubt upon his American citizenship, the World correspondent telegraphed him, asking for an exact statement in regard to the matter. This is his reply:

"'My father was naturalized in 1855 or 1856. This made me an American citizen, I being a minor. My naturalization was unnecessary, but as a matter of precaution I also took out naturalization papers in New York city years ago. I can not give the exact dates. The papers are in my private safe in New York.

"'ANDREW CARNEGIE.'

"Mr. Carnegie also denied he had any intention of sitting in parliament, asserting that he was an American, did not intend to cast off his allegiance and would only think of entering public life at Washington, where he might combat the attacks upon true Americanism in the Philippine policy of the administration."

Markets and Crops.

TRADE REPORTS.

The Phenomenal Advance in Iron and Steel.

New York, Sept. 9.—R. G. Dun & Co.'s weekly review of trade says:

The sky is still cloudless, and no disquieting change has come during the week. In spite of more warlike news about South Africa, the Bank of England behaves as if the worst possible had been fully provided for, and this country has no reason to fear trouble from that source unless English markets have so overloaded as to need help. The marketing of domestic products, both farm and manufactured, continues surprisingly large for the season. The new possessions, taken together, are returning in revenue already more than it costs to clean and govern them. The West and South still behave as if it would be impertinent for New York to offer money for crop moving, and are still bidding for commercial loans here. Failures are few, strikes scarce and readily settled, and the passage of September 1 without pressure means reasonable safety for months ahead.

Cotton has risen 3-16 since annual reports, regardless of these and owing to bad accounts from Texas. The crop of 1898, according to the Financial Chronicle, was 11,235,383 bales against 11,180,969 in 1897, southern consumption 1,400,026 bales, and northern spinners takings 2,247,072, and stocks on hand at the end of the crop year 392,280 bales, with 3,600,360 bales visible and invisible carried over in all countries. These figures fully support estimates that a smaller crop than is probable this year will suffice, but the market just now declines to consider anything except that Southern reports indicate a much reduced yield this year. The market is remarkably strong this week, and previous prices are fully sustained.

Corn has also taken a start upward, rising three-quarters of a cent, with exports of 3,051,569 bushels, against 2,431,085 last year. So great a demand for both grains deserves notice, but so do western receipts, 5,915,697 bushels of wheat, against 6,774,611 last year; and of corn, 5,923,437, against 4,208,352 last year. There is no hesitancy in selling or in shipping; with extraordinary foreign demands for the season, farmers are sending forward at remarkable low prices extraordinary quantities of grain.

Neither philosophical explanations of the rise in iron and steel, nor constant addition to the number of furnaces producing, checks the advance, which has made Bessemer pig sell for $23 at Pittsburg; gray forge for $19.75 there; anthracite No. 1 for $23.50 at Philadelphia, and local coke for $21.50 at Chicago. With the whole output of its furnaces sold ahead for the year, the valley association demands $23.65 at Pittsburg for delivery next year. Finished products are advanced in some cases $5 per ton at a time, without checking the demand, as for sheets at Pittsburg, with plates advanced $2 and wire nails $3 per ton. Large contracts even at these advances had been anticipated.

Not a little confidence was shown in the temper and tendency of speculation, based on the fact that the crops are now safe, and that general business is in such a favorable and profitable condition. Above all, the "boom" in the iron industry and the large profits which concerns engaged in it are now making, has stimulated a speculative movement in securities of that class. The features of the week were the rapid rises of stocks, like Tennessee Coal, Colorado Fuel and others of the same group. The railroad stock list was not as active as the iron and steel stocks, but a good deal of strength was shown by the Vanderbilt and Granger properties.

I CURE FITS

When I say I cure I do not mean merely to stop them for a time and then have them return again. I mean a radical cure. I have made the disease of FITS, EPILEPSY or FALLING SICKNESS a life-long study. I warrant my remedy to cure the worst cases. Because others have failed is no reason for not now receiving a cure. Send at once for a treatise and a Free Bottle of my infallible remedy. Give Express and Post Office.

Prof. W. H. PEEKE, F.D., 4 Cedar St., N.Y.

RHEUMATISM.

April 10, 1897.

Dr. Radway & Co.: I have been a sufferer from rheumatism for more than six months. I could not raise my hands to my head or put my hands behind me, or even take off my own shirt. Before I had finished three-fourths of a bottle of Radway's Ready Relief I could use my arms as well as ever. You can see why I have such great faith in your Ready Relief. Yours truly, W. C. BAKER, Engineer at A. Montelone's boot and shoe factory, 900 Julia street, New Orleans, La.

Radway's Ready Relief

For the Cure of Pain, Congestion and Inflammations. Price 50 cts. a bottle. All Druggists.

COTTON CROP.

The Monthly Report of Department of Agriculture's Statistician.

Washington, Sept. 11.—The monthly report of the statistician of the department of Agriculture, shows the average condition of cotton on September 1 to have been 68.5, as compared with 84.0 last month, 79.8 on September 1, 1896, 78.3 at the corresponding date in 1897, and 78.4 the mean of the September averages for the last ten years. The condition on the first of the present month was with the exception of the year 1896, the lowest September condition in 25 years.

There was a general impairment of the condition during August, amounting to 6 point in Alabama, 8 in Mississippi and Tennessee, 10 in North Carolina and Georgia, 12 in South Carolina and Louisiana, 16 in Florida, 20 in Oklahoma, 24 in Arkansas, 26 in Texas and 40 in the Indian Territory. The serious decline in the condition is the result, in the main, of the long continued drought. Where local rains have fallen they have generally been so heavy as to further aggravate the situation.

The averages of the different states on Sept. 1 were as follows: Virginia, 87; North Carolina, 73; South Carolina, 66; Georgia, 69; Florida, 77; Alabama, 76; Mississippi, 78; Louisiana, 74; Texas, 61; Arkansas, 61; Tennessee, 76; Missouri, 85; Oklahoma, 60; Indian Territory, 53.

MICHIGAN WHEAT.

August Report Says Crop Will Average Only Eight Bushels.

Lansing, Mich., Sept. 12.—The Michigan crop report for August says that in many localities throughout the state no rain fell during the month of August. The temperature was several degrees above normal. These conditions seriously damaged corn and late potatoes, ruined the spring seeding in many places, retarded the growth of sugar beets, and hindered the preparation of many fields for seeding to wheat.

The final estimate for wheat will be made in October. The average estimated yield per acre in the southern counties is eight bushels per acre, in the northern counties 10 bushels, and for the entire state eight bushels. So much wheat has been plowed up and so many other fields cut for hay that it is difficult to fix the amount actually harvested. These factors will all be taken into consideration next month and a careful estimate made of the crop of this year.

The quality of this year's wheat is poor, the berry being shrunken in many localities. In the southern counties the quality, as compared with that of average years, is 77; in the central counties, 63; in the northern counties, 84, and for the entire state, 75.

REVIEW OF WEEK'S BUSINESS.

Toledo, O., Sept. 12, 1899.

The Past Week's Markets.

Wheat during the past week has shown fair activity. Prices have fluctuated considerably. The Russian crop is again reported short, although this cannot be relied upon, as a few days ago it showed a good out-turn. The English and French crops are good. During the week wheat has lost 1@1½c in value. Corn receipts have been large, with a decline of 1@1½c in price. The clover seed market has been active. Receipts fair. Prices have declined about 25 cents per bushel. The crop is known to be short.

Condition of the Grain Trade at the Close To-Day.

Wheat opened a little easier to-day, but after a short period of ease prices became strong, and the markets moved up ⅛@1¼c. There was free selling on heavy Northwestern receipts—1,862 cars, compared with 1,423 a year ago. Big buying orders kept prices well up. There was considerable fluctuation of prices. At the close there was an easier feeling. The government report was bullish, but it is thought a revision of the area may make it less bullish, and it did not exercise much influence. Trade was rather slow.

The government report for September was given to the public yesterday afternoon. It lowered conditions more than expected, and was considered bullish. It gave the condition of corn September 1 at 85.2, a loss of 4.7 points during August, and indicated a crop of 2,014,000,000 bushels, a loss of 124,000,000 bushels from last month, but is 75,000,000 bushels morethan last year. The condition of 70.9 for winter and spring wheat combined gives a crop of 497,000,000 bushels, a loss of 15,000,000 bushels from a month ago, and 177,000,000 bushels less than last year. The condition of oats is 87.2, a loss of 3.6 points, or 22,000,000 bushels, and indicates a yield of 704,000,000 bushels, or 26,000,000 bushels less than last year. The condition of rye is 82, barley 86.7, buckwheat 75.2, and potatoes 86.3.

Prices of wheat to-day

Sept.	Open.	High.	Low.	Close.
Toledo	....	....	....	n69¼
Chicago	70¼	71½	70¼	70⅞
New York	73⅜	a74	a73¼	a73¼
St. Louis	n69	n69¼	68⅞	68⅞
Minneapolis	67⅞	68¼	b67⅞	b67⅞
Duluth	b67⅜	b68¼	67¾	67⅞

At Chicago December wheat opened at 71c; high, 71⅞c; low, 71c; close, 71@71⅛c. May, 74½c; close, 74@74⅛c. At New York December wheat opened at 76¼c; close, 76⅛c. At St. Louis December wheat opened at 70⅝c, rose to 71¼c@71⅜c, and closed at 70⅞@71c. At Minneapolis December wheat opened at 68c bid, and closed at 67⅞c bid.

The condition of corn was 1.1 points higher than last year, 5.9 points higher than in 1897, and 2.9 points above the ten-year average for September. There was a loss during August of 14 points in Nebraska to 85, of 9 points in Kansas to 97, 7 points in Ohio to 82, 2 in Missouri to 85, 2 points in Illinois to 89, and a loss of 20 points in Michigan to 75. There were also losses in nearly all Southern states. The gains were 1 point in Iowa and Indiana, their conditions being 83 and 95 resepectiv.

The condition of winter and spring wheat consolidated is 70.9, as compered with 86.7 on September 1, 1898, 85.7 at the corresponding date in 1897, and 82.5 the mean of the September average for the last ten years. The condition on the 1st of the present month was the lowest September condition in 20 years. The reports from the principal winter wheat states are, with the exception of Kansas and Missouri, slightly better than on July 1, but in the spring wheat states there has been a decline of 3 points in North Dakota, 2 in South Dakota, 12 in Minnesota, 15 in Iowa, and 11 in Nebraska.

Bradstreet's shows: Wheat increase, 4,935,000 bushels.

Puts on December wheat at Chicago, 70⅝c; calls, 71⅜@71½c.

Oats at Chicago for September, 21¼c; high, 21¾c; low, 21¼c; close, 21¼c; December, 20⅞c; high, 21c; low, 20⅞c; close, 20⅞c; May, 22½c; close, 22⅝c.

Pork at Chicago for September, $7.95; October, $8.05; high, $8.07; low and close, 18.00.

Lard at Chicago for September, $5.20; high, $5.22; low and close, $5.20.

Liverpool wheat closed ¼d higher.

Primary receipts of wheat, 1,395,000 bushels; same time last year, 1,492,000; shipments, 875,000; same time last year, 701,000. Receipts of corn, 953,000 bushels; same time last year, 593,000; shipments, 488,647; same time last year, 364,000.

Total clearances wheat and flour, 442,000 bushels; corn, 369,416.

Paris wheat lower.

Corn started about unchanged, but easy. There was buying by shorts on the government report, which steadied prices ¼c to ⅜c. At the close the markets were ⅛c to ¼c under highest point. Trade fair. At Chicago September corn opened at 31c; high, 31¼c; low, 30⅞c; close, 31@31⅛c; December, 28⅝c; high, 28⅝c; low, 28¼c; close, 28⅜c; May, 29¼c; high, 29⅝c; low, 29¼c; close, 29⅜c. At New York September corn opened at 37⅝c, and colsed at 37⅜c; December, 34¼c; close, 35⅛c bid.

The Close at Toledo—Wheat Higher.

Cash wheat ⅛c higher and December and May ⅛c up at the local exchange as compared with yesterday. Trade was fairly active, and prices closed with an easier tone.

No. 2 soft red wheat, 69½c, 69⅛c, then 69¼c; No. 3 soft red, 67; close, 66⅝c.

December wheat, 73, 73⅜c, and finally 73c bid; May, 77c, 77c, and close, 77c.

Corn—Fairly Active, Easy.

Corn sold fairly well. No. 2 mixed easier. No. 2 mixed, 33c, then 32⅝c; No. 3 corn, 32¼c, then 32c; No. 2 yellow, 34½c; No. 3 corn, 34c; No. 2 white, 34¼c; No. 3 white, 33⅞c; December corn, 29⅜c; close, 29⅛c.

Oats dull; steady; No. 2 mixed, 21½c; No. 2mixed, December, 21½c; May, 23¼c; No. 2 white, 23½c; No. 3 white, 22½c.

Rye dull; steady; No. 2, 57c.

Clover seed fairly active; closed at yesterday's prices. Prime, old, cash, $6.25; prime, new, cash and October, $4.85; December and March, $4.75; No. 2 seed, $3.40 to $4.40. Receipts, 1,048 bags; shipments, 410 bags.

Toledo Produce Market.

Trade active to-day. Butter in demand; supply moderate. Eggs firm, tending up. Vegetables steady, except pickling cucumbers and tomatoes, which are advancing. Poultry in supply equal to demand and steady. Cut meats firm.

Butter—Finest creamery, 21@22c; dairy, 13@14c.

Eggs—Fresh receipts, 12½c.

Vegetables—Celery, dozen stalks, 20@30c; corn, ears, dozen, 5c; lettuce, lb., 6c; cucumbers, bu., 20c; cucumbers, for pickling, per 100, 15c; turnips, bu., 30@35c; parsnips, bu., 60c; squashes, (Hubbard) doz., $1.00@1.50; rutabages, bu., 40c; tomatoes, bu., 30c; beets, bu., 30c; radishes, doz., 8c; potatoes, bu., 35@40c; sweet potatoes, bbl., Virginia, $1.60, Jersey, $3.00; onions, bu., 30c; onions, doz. bunches, 10c; beans, dry, bu., $1.25; beans, string, bu., 40c; carrots, bu., 40c; cabbages, bu., 20@50c; cauliflower, each, 8@12c.

Tallow—Per pound, 4c.

Lard—No. 1 kettle rendered, 6c.

Hay—Timothy, car lots, choice, ton, $8.00@8.50; No. 1 hay, ton, $8.00; No. 2 hay, $6.00@7.00.

Straw—Wheat straw, per ton, car lots, $4.00; oat straw, ton, $5.00; bright rye straw, ton, $5.00.

Timothy Seed—$1.50@1.75, according to quality.

Hides—Green hides, light and cows, per lb., 8c; No. 2's and bulls, 7c; green calf, No. 1, 10½c; No. 2's, 9c; kip, No. 1's, 8c; No. 2's, 7½c. Cured hides—No. 1's, 9½c; No. 2, 8½c; No. 1 calf, 11½c; No. 2's, 10½c; sheep pelts, 25@75c.

Poultry—Chickens, dressed, 12@15c; old fowls, 10@12c.

Fruits—Peaches, bu., $1.50@2.50; cantalupes, doz., 60@75c; apples, bu., 30@80c; grapes, basket, 10c; cranberries, bu., $2.00@2.50; pears, bu., 75c@$1.00; plums, bu., $1.50; oranges, box, $4.00; lemons, box, $4.50.

Dressed Meats—Hogs, per 100 lbs., $6.50; beef, lb., 6¼@8½c; calves, lb., 9c; mutton, lb., 7@8c; lambs, 8@9c.

Cut Meats—Hogs, dressed, per 100 lbs., $6.75, beef, per lb., 7@9c; calves, lb., 8½@9c; mutton, lb., 7@8½c; lambs, lb., 9@11c.

Linseed Oil—For single barrels, per gallon, raw, 44c; boiled, 46c.

Smoked Meats—Mess pork, new, per bbl., $10.00; short mess, $12.00; short clear, $11.00, hams, sugar cured, heavy, per lb., 8@8¼c; light hams, per lb., 8c; bologna sausage, lb., 8c; fresh sausage, per lb., 7c.

Beeswax—Per pound, 20@23c.

Feed, per ton—Bran, $14; middlings, $13; chop feed, $12@15, according to quality; No. 1 chop feed, $16; No. 2 chop, $15; corn meal, $15; oil meal, ton, $25.

Turpentine—Per gallon, 52c, when sold by barrel.

Chicago Provisions.

Chicago, Sept. 12.—Provisions were dull and easier. The hog market was weak and the yellow fever situation reported still serious. Packers sold ribs. Shorts were best buyers. October pork opened 5c lower at $8.05 and held at that figure. October lard 2½c lower at $5.25 and declined to $5.22½. October ribs opened 2½c lower at $5.22½ and declined to $5.20.

Grain and Produce.

New York, Sept. 12.—Butter—Receipts, 11,909 packages; market firm; western creamery, 18@23c; June creamery, 18½@22c; factory, 13@16c. Cheese—Receipts, 6,892 packages; market quiet and steady; large white, 11¼@11⅜c; small white, 11½c; large colored, 11½c; small colored, 11¾@11⅞c. Eggs—Receipts, 14,156 packages; market firm; western, 13@16½c. Sugar—Raw, quiet and refined, quiet. Coffee, dull.

Chicago, Sept. 12.—Close: Wheat—Sept., 70⅞c; Dec., 71@71⅛c; May, 74@74⅛c. Corn—Sept., 31@31⅛c; Oct., 30¼c; Dec., 28⅜@28¼c; May, 29⅜c. Oats—Sept., 21¼@21⅜c; Dec., 20⅞@21c; May, 22⅝c. Pork—Sept., $7.95; Oct., $8.00; Dec., $8.10; Jan., $9.47½. Lard—Sept., $5.20; Oct., $5.22½; Dec., $5.20; Jan., $5.45. Ribs—Sept., $5.17½; Oct., $5.17½; Dec., $4.87½; Jan., $4.92½@4.95. Flax—Cash N. W., $1.07; S. W., $1.04½; Sept., $1.05; Oct., $1.03; Dec., $1.03.

Live Stock.

East Buffalo, N. Y., Sept. 12.—(Eirick Bro.'s special report to The Blade.) Cattle—Market steady. Hogs—Receipts, 10 cars; market slow; Yorkers and heavy, $4.75@4.80; mediums, $4.80; pigs, $4.60@4.65. Sheep and lambs—Receipts, 5 cars; market dull and 25c lower.

Chicago, Sept. 12.—Estimated receipts of hogs to-day, 25,000; estimated receipts tomorrow, 30,000; left over, 2,051; market weak at a decline of 5@10c; mixed and butchers, $4.15@4.65; good heavy, $4.35@4.60; rough heavy, $4.15@4.25; light, $4.20@4.65; extreme early top, $4.70. Cattle—Receipts, 8,500; market steady to weak; beeves, $4.50@6.50; cows and heifers, $2.00@5.75; Texas steers, $3.50@4.15; stockers and feeders, $3.00@5.00; westerns, $4.00@5.25.

Detroit, Mich., Sept. 12.—The demand for live stock is active this week; receipts have been moderate of late. The following prices are being paid at the Detroit live stock market. Prime steers and heifers, $4.50@5.25, handy butchers' cattle, $4.00@4.50; common, $2.50@3.50; canners' co ws $1.50@2.50; stockers and feeders, active at $3.25@4.25; milch cows, active at $25@50; calves, active at $5.00@6.50. Sheep and lambs, active and higher; prime lambs, $5.00@5.50; mixed, $3.50@4.50; culls, $1.50@2.50. Hogs are the leading feature in this market; light receipts; trade is active at the following prices: Prime mediums, $4.50@4.55; Yorkers, $4.45@4.50; pigs, $4.00@4.25; roughs, $3.00@3.50; stags, one-third off; cripples, $1 per cwt. off.

Stock Yards, Cleveland, O., Sept. 12.—(Bower & Bower's special report to The Blade.) Hogs—Receipts, 33 cars; market 5c lower than yesterday's average selling; generally mixed at $4.65; pigs, $4.40; stags and roughs, $3.00@4.00.

THE DAY ON WALL STREET.

Close of the Stock Market at New York This Afternoon.

New York, Sept. 12.—The sudden death of Cornelius Vanderbilt, coming before trading hour, gave opportunity for some preparation to support prices. As a consequence the inroads made upon values were mostly restricted to fractions. New York Central, after opening down only ⅝, quickly rallied ⅜. A few of the specialties suffered severely. Tennessee Coal showing a drop of 9½ points on the opening transactions, but the price was quickly lifted a point at a time to 117½, a rally of 5½ points. Brooklyn Transit under the pressure of 6,200 shares unloaded in a lump, broke par and dropped to 99⅝. Very determined support was forthcoming for this stock and it was lifted again to par. Through a flood of offerings of 1,000 share lots and upwards the price quickly fell again to near 99. Kansas and Texas preferred and Southern Pacific were the only railroad stocks which fell over a point. Sugar and Federal Steel preferred were down as much. Continued support was evident in the market after the opening, but offerings were large.

Loss of importance occurred in isolated instances. Chicago and Eastern Illinois breaking 3½, mcha 2 and Northwestern and Steel Hoop ¾ per cent each. Attempts to raid the general list were frustrated owing to the aggressive support evident in sensitive spots. Recoveries approximated a point in the leading specialties and the standard stocks largely on covering. Central Pacific was advanced 3 points and Southern Pacific ¾. Immense blocks of stock appeared in Brooklyn Transit on the rise to par and the weight of offerings eventually started it downwards, 98½ being reached at 11 o'clock. This defeated the attempts at support elsewhere and values fell again all around below the previous low point. Tennessee Coal came back to 112 after touching 115¾.

Liquidation became very heavy in various quarters, and the bears redoubled their efforts. Stop loss orders were reached in all the principal properties. The Flower issues were most affected. Sugar went down to 149½ and a point or two was nipped off most of the industrial specialties. The drive culminated owing to the eagerness of the shorts to cover at the lower plane. Brooklyn Transit recovered about 1¼ and rallies of equal importance were made in other industrials. Railways sympathized less strongly and showed a disposition to yield readily on light offerings. The market was hesitating and unsettled at noon. Sales of stocks to noon, 386,424 shares. Prices of the speculative bonds gave way in sympathy with stocks.

Prices continued to move upwards in the final hour and the demand from the shorts became rather urgent for some stocks. Brooklyn Transit worked back to 97⅝c, a recovery of 2⅝ and the specialties rallied from 1 to 2 points. Some of the railroad stocks were brought back to near last night's level, the recovery in some of these reaching a point or over. The iron and steel stocks made some notable advances. The closing was active and firm at the rally and at net losses, except in a few cases.

Corrected daily by D. U. Crockett, No. 7 Arcade, Spitzer Building.

	Open	High	Low	Close
Am. Steel Wire	54¼	54⅝	52¾	54⅝
Am. Sugar	151	151⅞	148⅝	150⅞
Am. Tobacco	125	125½	124	125¼
Atchison, com.	21	21	20⅝	20⅞
Atchison, pfd.	63¼	63⅞	62⅞	63⅜
Brooklyn R. T.	100¼	99½	100¼	97⅞
C., C., C. & St. L.	56⅜	56¼	55⅝	55⅜
C., B. & Q.	132⅝	133¼	131½	132½
Chesp. & Ohio	27⅝	27⅝	27	27
Con. Tobacco	43	44¼	42⅞	44¼
Federal Steel, com.	59⅛	59½	56½	58⅝
Federal Steel, pfd.	81	81⅞	80½	81
General Electric	121½	....	....	121½
Great Western	14⅞	15¼	15¼	14½
Jersey Central	116⅝	....	....	116½
Kansas & Texas pfd	40¼	40½	39½	40
Lead	29⅜	29⅞	29¼	29⅝
Leather, pfd.	74½	75¼	74½	75
Louisville & Nashv.	79⅜	81	78½	80
Manhattan	114⅝	115⅞	113⅝	115⅛
Missouri Pacific	46⅜	46⅝	45½	45⅞
North. Pacific, com.	53⅜	53⅝	52⅝	53½
North. Pacific, pfd.	75½	76⅜	76¼	76⅜
Northwestern	166¼	167	166⅛	167⅜
New York Central	136	136⅝	133¼	136½
Pacific Mail	41	41⅜	40⅝	41⅞
Reading	21½	21½	21⅛	21⅛
Rock Island	117⅛	117⅛	115⅞	116⅞
St. Paul	131⅜	131⅞	130⅝	131⅜
South. Ry., pfd.	52¼	52⅝	51⅝	52⅜
South. Pacific	35½	36¼	35⅝	36⅜
Tenn. Coal & Iron	112	118¾	112	116⅞
Union Pacific, com.	45⅜	45¼	44⅝	45
Union Pacific, pfd.	76½	76⅞	75⅞	76⅜
Wabash, pfd.	21½	21⅜	21½	21⅜
Western Union	88⅜	89	88⅛	89

New York, Sept. 12.—Money on call strong at 6@7 per cent. Prime mercantile paper, 4¾@5. Posted rates, $4.84 and $4.87½. Commercial bills, $4.82. Silver certificates, 59@59¾c. Bar silver, 59⅛c. Mexican dollars, 47½c.

The following shows changes in government bonds during the past week:

	Sept. 12.	Sept. 5.
U. S. 4's (new) coupons	130	130⅛
U. S. 4's (new) registered	130	130⅛
U. S. 5's coupons	111½	111½
U. S. 5's registered	111½	111½
U. S. 4's (old) coupons	113	113
U. S. 4's (old) registered	111¼	111¼
U. S. 2's registered	100½	100½
U. S. 3's coupons	108½	108½
U. S. 3's registered	108½	108½

Trade.

The general trade of the country is active. The fall demand for staple is large.

The Oil Market.

Tiona	$1.58
Scio	1.53
Pennsylvania	1.43
Barnesville	1.33
Corning	1.26
New Castle	1.18
North Lima	1.02
South Lima	.98
Indiana	.98

Louisville Tobacco Market.

Louisville, Sept. 11.—Offerings light this week. Low grades, trashes and lugs have been as high or higher than ever. Colory has been scarce and eagerly sought. Good red leaf and lugs in demand. Less dark tobacco offered this week than last. There were large private sales. Lugs and low grades have advanced.

1898 CROP.

Red Burley.

Trash (green or mixed)	$ 4.50@ 7.25
Trash (sound)	5.25@ 6.25
Common lugs	6.75@ 7.25
Medium lugs	6.75@ 7.25
Good lugs	7.25@ 7.75
Common leaf (short)	7.00@ 8.00
Common leaf	8.00@ 9.00
Medium leaf	9.00@12.00
Good leaf	12.00@18.00
Fine and selections	18.00@21.00

Colory Burley.

Trash (green or mixed)	$ 5.50@ 6.00
Trash (sound)	6.00@ 6.50
Common lugs	6.50@ 7.50
Medium lugs	7.50@ 8.50
Good lugs	8.50@ 9.50
Common leaf (short)	6.50@ 8.00
Common leaf	8.00@ 9.50
Medium leaf	9.50@12.50
Good leaf	12.50@18.00

DARK.

Trash (green or mixed)	$ 2.25@ 2.75
Trash (sound)	2.75@ 3.25
Common lugs	3.25@ 3.75
Medium lugs	3.75@ 4.50
Good lugs	4.50@ 5.00
Common leaf (short)	4.50@ 5.50
Common leaf	5.50@ 6.25
Medium leaf	6.25@ 7.25
Good leaf	7.25@ 9.50
Fine and selections	20.00

Wool.

From Dun's Review: "Sales at Boston have fallen off as manufacturers are buying only what they need, and at the three chief markets they were but 9,126,200 pounds for the week, of which 7,731,200 were domestic, which compares but fairly with sales in a year of prosperous business before the panic. Trading was mostly in Territory wool, of which one concern sold bout two million pounds, but for most houses it was small. The clip is now very largely in the hands of traders, and is held with great expectation that London sales will cause a further advance."

From Bradstreet's: "The Boston market maintains a strong tone, with fine wools tending higher in price. Sales for the week foot up to nearly 6,000,000 pounds, of which about 4,000,000 pounds were territory and California grades. Several big lines of territory wools were taken by manufacturers this week, which helped to swell the total, as the general trade quoted a firm market, but quiet. Some inquiry for Australian crossbreds in bond has been noted from European buyers, and it looks as though a line of these wools would be re-exported. The next auction sale in London begins September 19, and the tendency is toward higher prices, with a great scarcity of fine wools. Territory fine medium and fine wools are quotable at 50@52 cents scoured for good lots, with staple at 55@57 cents. Fleece wools are quiet, but better grades are held firmer. Carpet wools are quiet and steady."

London, Sept. 12.—The list for the fifth series of wool auction sales closed to-day. The arrivals are as follows: New South Wales, 39,589 bales; Queensland, 26,603; Victoria, 39,505; South Australia, 3,487; West Australia, 1,159; Tasmania, 382; New Zealand, 107,991; Cape of Good Hope and Natal, 27,682; total, 237,926 bales. Deducting from this amount 66,000 bales forwarded direct and adding 18,000 bales held over from the fourth series, the total number of bales to be offered is 189,926 bales, including 92,000 New Zealand. The first sale will be held on Tuesday, September 19.

The Cotton Market.

New York, Sept. 12.—The cotton market opened steady at a decline of 4 to 9 points following weakness in the English market, rumors that Neill was about to issue a bearish circular and estimates for abnormal receipts at the ports and interior towns of the South. Liquidation was easily the feature of forenoon operations, though short selling was largely engaged in. The bulk of the long cotton sold had been purchased late yesterday on the theory that Liverpool would readily respond to our uplift. But official advices of this morning were indicative of positive weakness on the other side, futures selling off 1 point under the weight of old long stuff and pressure from the short side. Private cables were unanimous in the statement that the English cotton trade took no stock in the government report. Acting on this assumption the foreigners sent generous selling orders to representatives in the local market and these contributed largely to the early weakness here. The crop movement was very heavy but later was partially counterbalanced by bullish crop data from the western belt.

Futures opened steady at the decline. September, $5.84; October, $6.00; November, $6.02; December, $6.06; January, $6.11; February, $6.14; March, $6.18; May, $6.23; June, $6.27; July, $6.31.

Spot cotton quiet; middling uplands, 6 7-16c; middling gulf, 6 11-16c.

Futures closed barely steady. September, $5.78; October, $5.87; November, $5.91; January, $6.00; February, $6.12; March, $6.1?; April, $6.19; May, $6.23; June, $6.2?; July, $6.29.

Spot closed quiet at 1-16c decline; upland, 6⅜c; middling gulf, 6⅝c.